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A Ship of *Dublin* bound for *Virginia* being cast away
and of 26 Souls, only 7 miraculously preserved.

G O D ' S W O N D E R S I N T H E Great Deep,

O R,
The S E A M A N ' S Danger and
Deliverance Exemplified.

In several Wonderful and Amazing Relations
both Ancient and Modern, of Persons at Sea
who have met with strange and unexpected
Deliverances, when they have been encom-
pass'd with the greatest Dangers, and expos'd
to the utmost Extremities.

To which is added,
The Seaman's Spiritual Directory :
Shewing what he ought to Think and Do, in the
midst of the greatest Dangers.
With Forms of Prayers and Praises suited to
their several Circumstances, and various
Occasions

*His Way is in the Sea, and his Paths in the great
Waters, and his Footsteps are not known,*

The Third Edition.

London, Printed for Robert Gifford in Old Bed-
lam 1710. Price bound One Shilling

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I

G O D ' s W O N D E R S
I N T H E
Great Deep.

Containing several Remarkable Narratives, of the wonderful Providence of God; in the Delivering of several Seamen and others, lost beyond all Hope of Human Help, at Sea, &c.

THere is certainly nothing more awful and tremendous in it self, nor that strikes the Minds, of Men with greater Terror and Dread, than the Great and Fathomless Ocean; which may therefore well be called the Great Deep; since the Great GOD that made it, and formed all the Creatures

tures in it, can only tell the depth thereof: Whose Power alone it is that keeps it within those Bounds he has appointed for it, and says to the mounting Billows thereof, *Hitherto shalt thou come and no further; and here shall thy proud Waves be stopped.* And this is so incommunicable a Prerogative of the Almighty, that nothing did more display the Rays of our Saviour's Divinity, than the Command he had over the mighty Waters: For when in a great Storm, wherein the Disciples thought themselves in Danger, they cry'd to our Lord to save them, or they should perish; he immediately arose and rebuked the Wind and the Sea, and there was a great Calm: This filled all those in the Ship with Wonder and Amazement; so that they cry'd out *What manner of Man is this, seeing the Winds and the Sea obey him?* And well might they wonder, since this Element was never obedient to the Commands of any, but its Great Lord and Sovereign Maker, even He that created the Sea as well as the dry Land. It is storied that the Great *Canutus*, one of our English Danish Kings, who was cry'd

up

in the Great Deep.

up by his flattering Subjects as a God took this Course to convince 'em of their base and servile Flattery; he caus'd a Chair of State to be brought and set upon the Sea shoar when the Tide was ebbing; and when it began to be Flood, he sat down therein in all his Royal Habiliments, saying with a Commanding and Imperious Voice to the swelling waters, *I command you to retire back, and dare not to approach me nearer, nor touch my sacred Robe:* But tho' he was Sovereign at Land, he was no Sovereign of the Sea, nor had he any Power over that boisterous Element: For the Waters taking no notice of his Words, came swelling up to him, and wet his Royal Robes, and quickly made him to remove his Chair, or else that and himself had both been swallowed by those resistless Waves: The King upon his being forc'd to rise, and remove farther from the Sea, said thus unto his Courtiers: *Henceforth let none give me the Title of a God; 'tis all meer Flattery; for none deserves that Title, but he that can put Bounds unto the Sea, and curb the Swelling of these mighty Waters.* Had the Great Alexander been so wise,
he

he ne'er wou'd have deny'd himself to have been the Son of *Philip*, and boasted *Jupiter* to have been his Father.) The King by this his prudent Management, silenc'd at once his Flattering Courtiers, and gave to God the Glory of his being the Great Lord and Sovereign Ruler of the mighty Ocean.

And since the Royal Prophet *David*, (a greater and much better King than *Canutus*) has in that 107th *Psal.* so excellently celebrated the Praises of God for his Wonders in the Great Deep, and told us that they that go down to the Sea in Ships, that do business in great Waters, see the Works of the Lord, and his Wonders in the Deep; my Design herein is to set before the Reader, in several Authentick and true Relations, the mighty Deliverances that he has wrought for many, when sailing on these mighty Waters, and expos'd to such imminent Dangers, that none but an Almighty Arm cou'd save 'em.

I will begin with the Relation of a late wonderful and remarkable Deliverance of Nine Men cast upon the *Caskets*, which take as followeth: Related by *John Baldeck* one of the Nine that were saved. On

in the great Deep.

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On the 5th of January 1701. One Richard Hutton, Master of the *Michael* of London, Burthen 330 Tun, bound for *Lisbon*, designing to take in St. Ube's Salt; we sailed out of the *Downs* the Wind being at East, but shifted by that time we got to the *South-Foreland*, to the North-West. About 4 or 5 of the Clock the next Day, we were off the *Isle of Wight*, the Wind then freshning, which increas'd into a mighty Storm, the Weather thick and sleety, insomuch that we were forc'd to reeve our Top-sails, and to take them in about Eight; and so steering South-West, we run with our Foresail (having taken in our Main-sail about half an Hour after Eleven) until about Two a Clock in the Morning we struck upon the *Caskets*, near *Alderney*, the first thing that touch'd being our Boltsprit: And here we were amaz'd, not knowing whether it was a Ship or a Rock that we run against: But every one preparing to shift for themselves: tho' what to do we had no time to consider; yet by the great Providence of Almighty God, five of us got on by the Main-Mast, falling thereon; and

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four

four more dropp'd from the Fore-Yard, our Master and six more being never seen afterwards, but perish'd with the Ship, which was presently staved all to pieces, and the Night being exceeding dark, there was no possibility of helping 'em.

We who were thus wonderfully saved from drowning, were yet exposed to Nakedness, and the sharpness of the Cold, most of our Clothes being lost, and scarce any Shoes to our Feet, nor had we sav'd any Bread, or other Provisions: We had no Lodging but the hard Rock, nor any Shelter, but two Huts, which we made out of some broken pieces of Boards; these kept the Wind somewhat from us, yet kept not off the Rain, nor Spring of the Sea when the Tide was up; for when the Water was down, then we were forc'd to seek our Food amongst the Holes and Crannies of the Rocks, and took from thence Shel-fish called Limps; but those not being sufficient for our Subsistence, we fed also upon a Sea-weed that grew thereon, much like unto our Mallows; and at the end of five Days we had Flesh to our Fish; for our own
Dog,

Dog, being wonderfully preserved on a small Rock near us for the preservation of our Lives, was killed, and heartily fed on by us; our hungry Stomachs serving instead of Fire, to roast and boil the same: And tho' the poor Dog could not eat our Diet, yet we dieted sweetly upon him, and carefully pick'd the Flesh that remain'd on his almost bare Bones: And so we continued 14 Nights in all: During which time we had this Mercy in the midst of our Misery, that though we were almost famish'd for want of Food, yet we never wanted fresh Water: For God rained out of Heaven sufficient to fill some Holes in our stony World, out of which we plentifully drank: But as our small Provision began to grow smaller, so our Eyes at last began to grow evil towards each other; for we that cou'd shift best, brought not all our Limbs into the common Treasury; but slyly stole some of our own getting, into our own particular Bellies; and others of us made a Banquet of the Intrails of the Dog, when the other were absent. In the mean time we had nothing but the dismal Prospect
of

of perishing by Famine before our Eyes. And what increased our Fears was, the being left by the *Express* Advice Boat, which we once had a sight of, and did what we cou'd to make 'em see us, but alas 'twas all in vain: This was a Heart-breaking thing to us; and cou'd not but make us have the Sentence of Death in our selves, and we began to think it had been better for us to have perish'd with our Master, and Companions, than to be left upon that dismal Rock to die with Hunger. We knew well enough that all those Vessels that sail'd to and fro, made it their Business to avoid those Rocks on which we were, and that Consideration made our Destruction to appear unavoidable: But the more helpless our Condition was, the more wonderful was our Deliverance; and where nothing less than a Miracle could deliver us, God wrought a Miracle for us: And thus it was, One *Taskard's* Son, who was once Apprentice to a Master of a Ship at *Ll-mington*, on the 19th of *January* dream'd that he was taking up several Men about the *Caskets*, and told it to his Father, but he took no Notice of it, but
look'd

look'd upon it as an idle Dream; but on the 20th he set sail in his Bark from *Guernsey*, bound to *Southampton*; and when he came in view of the *Caskets*, the Boy remembred his Dream, and looking that way, told his Father there were Men upon them: He chid him for saying so, and contradicted him; but the Boy stiffly insisting on it, the old Man, whose Name was *John Taskard*, took his Glass and look'd on the Rocks, and espied one of us on the top of the Rock waving his Cap; (for we did what we cou'd to be seen, when we espied any Vessel at Sea.) Upon which he steered with the Rock: But O how did our Hearts leap within us, when we saw him coming towards us! And especially when we saw he steered to the Rock, and came to an Anchor on the Leeward of it, it being a great Sea. He came from *Guernsey* about 12 a Clock at Noon, and came to us about four Hours after it, and taking us all off the Rocks into his little Boat, carried us aboard his Vessel, and the 21st brought us all safe to *Southampton*. Our Feet were all much swell'd and sore, except *Stephen Hutchins*, the second Mate,

Mate, who is a stout Man, and heartned us all the time, several of us thinking we could not possibly have held it out but for his Encouragement. But we were so transported with the Mercy of our great Deliverance, when we first came into the Boat, that we cou'd not use our Feet, nor hardly speak: Nay, so surpriz'd we were, that we cou'd hardly tell whether we liv'd or no: For,

*Like as a Prisoner muffled at the Tree,
Whose Life's remov'd from Death scarce one degree,
His last Pray'r said, and Heart's Confession made,
(His Eyes possessing Death's Eternal Shade.)
At last, unlook'd for, comes a slow Reprieve,
And makes him (ev'n as dead) once more alive:
Amaz'd he rends Death's Muffler from his Eyes,
And everjoy'd, knows not he lives or dies.*

When we arriv'd at Southampton, the Mayor of the Town took all imaginable Care of us, and all People manifested their Kindness, praising God with us, for our great Deliverance: And when we were in a Condition to travel, seven of us came up to London, being plentifully provided for all along the Road. The Names of these Monuments of God's wonderful Mercy, are *Thomas Mead*, chief Mate; *Stephen Hutchins,*

Hutchins, second Mate; *John Mow*, *John Baldock*, *John Boulter*, *Ambrose Rawlingson*, *Nathaniel Freeman*, *William Trotter*, and *Isaac Leader*, the Cabbin Boy.

The following Relation, tho' very Tragical, is not without a remarkable Monument of wonderful Mercy: The Ship call'd the *John* and *Sarah* from *Biddiford*, being homeward bound from *Dublin* laden with Wool, took on board her the Noble Marquis of *Puizar*, a French Protestant Refugee, who left his Estate and Country for the Sake of his Religion, and was by that excellent Prince the late KING WILLIAM of Immortal Memory, on that Account made Colonel of one of the standing Regiments in *Ireland*: This Noble Marquis designing for *England*, and coming on Board the said Ship, they set out from *Dublin* on the 8th of *March* 1701. with a pleasant Gale, about 4 in the Afternoon; but when out at Sea, there appeared the lowermost end of a Rainbow, which the Mariners call a Sea-Dog, and look upon it as portentous: This made 'em hoist up more Sails, in hopes to have weather'd *St. David's Head*, before the F

of the expected Tempest: But as the Night grew on, the Storm increas'd, which soon became so violent, that it forc'd the Ship betwixt *Ramsay* and the *Clerks*, before the Seamen knew where they were; and in three Hours together they had not the least Glimpse of Star-light; raining all the time at that prodigious rate, that the Showers were almost as violent as the Spouts in *India*. At last, the Ship, by the Fury and Violence of the Storm, run upon *Groskom* and bulged; whereupon there was a great Out-cry made by the Ship's Crew, for nothing but Death cou'd be then expected: The Mariners in hopes to creep up the Rocks, threw themselves over-board; but alas this could not save 'em, for the boisterous Waves, instead of suffering them to creep up the Rocks dash'd them in pieces against them. But *John Adage*, (the only Person that was sav'd) was by a Wave thrown upon the top of a late Wreck, by which means he was preserved, being taken up by a Fisher-Boat Nine Hours after, when the fury of the Storm was spent. And sure this Man's Preservation was very wonderful, in as much as one
Wreck

Wreck threw him into the Sea, and another Wreck preserv'd him from drowning; which is so strange a Deliverance, as I believe wants a Parallel: Thus we see

*When Providence decrees a Man shall live,
Ev'n Death it self to him New Life shall give.*

When this poor Man was taken up by the Fisher-Boat, he gave an Account that when upon the bulging of the Ship there was such a general Out-cry that they were all lost, and that the Ship was sinking; he said, the Noble Marquis seem'd not at all disturb'd, but after a short Prayer encountred that King of Terrours with great Unconcernedness. No doubt, being a pious good Man, he had long before (as 'tis every Man's Duty) prepar'd himself for the worst Events; and so having all things calm and serene within, it was not in the Power of Death to discompose him.

*Happy's the Man, of Peace within possess:
By Shipwreck and by Storms he's ne'er oppress:
They can but lodge him in Eternal Rest.
Tho' Tempests rage without, yet is his Mind
Calm as those Seats above, that know no Storms nor
(Wind.
Very*

Very memorable and remarkable, was the Deliverances of several Persons, Quakers, in a Ship called the *Barkentine Reformation*, *Joseph Kirtle* Commander; who being in the Month of *August* 1696. in Company with 12 or 13 Sail of Merchant-men under the Convoy of the *Hampshire* Frigate, Captain *Fletcher* Commander, sailed from *Port-Royal* in *Jamaica*, they being bound for *Pensilvania*. But on the 24th about Noon, came a Sloop from *Port-Royal*, bringing Intelligence that the *French Fleet* was at *Cape Antonia*. On the 19th of *September* about four in the Afternoon, they espied a Ship to the Eastward, being about four Leagues off Shoar, and about fifteen Leagues to the Eastward of the *Havana*; and supposing her to be a *Frenchman*, they stood in for the Shoar, but the Ship gained on them. But a *Turnado* springing up, and a great Show'r of Rain following, they were hard by it; and thereupon tack'd and stood over for *Florida*. And Night coming on they saw no more of that Sail, having the Wind fair. The 22^d, a Storm beginning at North East, about one in the Morning on the 23, they felt their Vessel

Vessel strike some few strokes, and then floated again for five or six Minutes, before she run fast a Ground, where she beat violently at first: The Wind was violent, and it was very dark, that the Mariners cou'd see no Land: The Seas broke over us (says *Jonathan Dickenson*, who writ the Narrative thereof, and in whose Words I shall henceforth relate it) that we were in a quarter of an Hour floating in the Cabin: We endeavoured to get a Candle lighted, which was accomplish'd in a little time. By this time we felt the Vessel not to strike so often; but several of her Timbers were broken, and some Plank started; the Seas continued breaking over us, and no Land to be seen; We concluded to keep in the Vessel as long as she would hold together. About the third Hour this Morning, we supposed we saw Land at some considerable distance; and at this time we found the Water began to run out of the Vessel; and at Daylight we perceived we were upon the Shoar on the Beach, lying on the Beach of the Sea; which at times, as the Surges of the Sea reversed, was dry. In taking a view of our Vessel,
we

we found that the Violence of the Weather had forced many sorts of the Sea-Birds on board of our Vessel; some of which were by force of wind blown into and under our Hen-cubs, and many remained alive. Our Hogs and Sheep were washed away and swam on shoar, except one of the Hogs which remained in the Vessel. We rejoiced at this our Preservation from the raging Seas, but at the same instant feared the sad Consequences that followed: Yet having hopes still, we got our sick and lame ashoar; also our Provisions, with Spars and Sails to make a Tent. I went with one *Negro* to view the Land, and seek the most convenient place for that purpose. But the Wilderness Country look'd very dismal, having no Trees, but only Sand Hills, cover'd with shrubby *Palmetto*, the Stalks of which were so prickly, that there was no walking amongst them. I espied a Place almost a Furlong within that Beach, being a Bottom; to this Place I with my *Negro* soon cut a Passage, the Storm and Rain continuing. Thither I got my Wife and sick Child, being six Months and 12 Days old; Also

Robert

Robert Barrow an aged Man, who had been sick five or six Months; Our Master who some Days before had broke his Leg; and my Kinsman *Benjamin Allen*, who had been very ill with a violent Feaver most part of the Voyage: These with others we got to the Place, under the shelter of some few Bushes, which Broke some of the Wind, but kept none of the Rain from them. I got a Fire made, while most of our People were getting Provisions ashoar; our Chests, Trunks, and the rest of our Cloathing were all very wet and cold. About the Eighth or Ninth Hour, came two *Indian Men* (being naked, except a small piece of plaited Work of Straws, which just hid their private Parts, and fastened behind like a Horse Tail, made of a sort of Silk-Grass) from the Southward, running fiercely and foaming at the Mouth, having no Weapons but their Knives, and forthwith, not making any stop, violently seized the two first of our Men they met with, who were carrying Corn from the Vessel to the top of the Bank, where I stood to receive it, and put it into a Cask; they used no Violence, for the Men resisted

resisted not, but taketh them under the Arm, brought them towards me: Their Countenance was very furious and bloody; they had their Hair tyed in a Roll behind, in which stuck two Bones, shaped, one like a broad Arrow, the other like a Spear head; the rest of our Men follow'd from the Vessel, asking me what they should do? Whether they should get their Guns to kill these two Men? But I perswaded them otherwise, desiring them to be quiet, shewing their Inability to defend us from what wou'd follow; but rather to put our Trust in the Lord, who was able to save us to the uttermost. Then he walk'd towards the Place where the Sick and Lame were, the two Indian Men following: And whilst these two setting the Men loose, stood with a wild furious Countenance looking upon us, I gave them some Tobacco and Pipes, which they greedily snatch'd from me, and making a snuffing Noise like a wild Beast, turned their Backs upon us, and ran away.—We then considered our present Circumstances, being among a barbarous People, generally accounted *Man-Eaters*, and believing

lieving those two were gone to alarm their People. Upon this we set our selves down, expecting Cruelty and hard Death, except an Omnipotent Power shou'd wonderfully over-rule them for our Deliverance. In this deep Concernment, some of us were not left without Hopes: Blessed be the Name of the Lord in whom we trusted.—— Whilst we were under this deep Exercise and Concernment of Spirit, a Motion arose from one of us, that if we should put our selves under the Denomination of *Spaniards*, it being known, that that Nation had some Influence on them, and one of us, nam'd *Solomon Cresson* speaking the *Spanish* Language well, it was hoped this might be the Means of our Delivery; to which most of the Company assented. Within two or three Hours after the Departure of the two *Indians*, some of our People being near the Beach or Strand, returned and said the *Indians* were coming in a very great Number, all running and shouting.—— About this time the Storm was much abated, the Rain ceased, and the Sun appeared, which had been hid from us several Days.—— The *Indians* went

went all to the Vessel, casting forth whatever they cou'd lay hold on, except Rum, Sugar, Molosses, Beef and Pork. — But their *Cassiekey* (for so they call their King) with about thirty more came down to us, looking in a furious manner, having a dismal Aspect, and foaming at the Mouth; their Weapons were large *Spanish* Knives, except their *Cassekey's*, who had a Bagonet that belong'd to the Master of our Vessel: They rushed in upon us, and cry'd, *Nicaleers, Nicaleers*: We understood them not at first; they repeating it unto us often, at last they cried, *Espania*, or *Spaniard*; by which we understood them, that at first they meant *English*; but they were answered to the latter in *English*, yea; to which they replied, No *Spania*, no; but all cried, *Nickaleer, Nickaleer*; we sitting on the Ground, and some on Boxes and Trunks, the *Indians* surrounded us; we stirred nor moved not, but sat all, or most of us, very calm and still, some of us in a good frame of Spirit, being freely given up to the Will of God.

Whilst we were thus sitting, as a People almost unconcerned, these bloody-

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bloody-minded Creatures placed themselves each behind one, kicking and throwing away the Bushes that were nigh, or under their Feet, the *Cassekey* had placed himself behind me, standing on the Chest which I sat upon; they all having their Arms extended, with their Knives in their Hands, ready to execute their bloody Design, some taking hold of some of us by the Heads with their Knees set against our Shoulders: In this Posture, they seem'd to wait for the *Cassekey* to begin: They were high in Words, which we understood not; but on a sudden it pleas'd the Lord to work wonderfully for our Preservation, and instantly all these Savage Men were struck dumb, and like Men amazed the space of a quarter of an Hour, in which time their Countenances fell, and they looked like another People. They quitted their Places they had taken behind us, and came in amongst us, requiring to have all our Chests, Trunks and Boxes unlock'd; which being done, they divided all that was in them. Our Money the *Cassekey* took unto himself, privately hiding it in the Bushes: Then they

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went

went to pulling off our Cloaths, leaving each of us only a pair of Breeches, or an old Coat, except my Wife and Child. *Robert Barrow* and our Master, from whom they took but little this Day: Having thus done, they asked us again, *Neckaleer, Nickaleer?* But we answered, by *saking Pensilvania*.

Thus thro' a Divine Power seizing upon, and over-awing the Spirits of these bloody Canibals, when they had devoted these poor Shipwreck'd People to be a Prey to their Teeth, and to be buried in their hungry Maws, they were driven from their Purpose, and they spared their Lives, seizing only upon what they had. The many Miseries that these poor People suffered amongst them, and at last their Deliverance from them, and their safe Arrival in *Pensilvania*, is the Subject of a large Narrative, intituled, *God's Protecting Providence, Man's surest Help and Defence*; from whence this Relation is extracted.

The strange and remarkable Deliverance of *Dr. William Johnson*, (Chaplain and Sub-Almoner to *KING Charles I.*) well deserves a Place in the relating of
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God's Wonders on the Great Deep, a Narrative whereof was written by himself; wherein he tells us, That going on Board from *Harwich* on the 29th of September 1648. he was suddenly seized with a strange and unusual Dulness and Sadness of Spirit, and was in so great an Anguish, that his foreboding Soul suffered all the Terrors of Shipwreck, before it came upon him; which made him so really sick, that, in his own Thoughts, Drowning wou'd have been no Affliction to him. This Illness of his caus'd him to go to Bed, from whence he was raised again about four a Clock in the Afternoon, by the Master, who came into the Cabin where the Doctor lay, with more hast than usual, which made him ask whether all was well? To which the Master (as one unwilling to be the Messenger of bad News) replied all was well; but the mournful Accent with which he spake, contradicted what he said; insomuch that the Doctor, seeing him shift himself very hastily, rose from his Bed, and made a shift to crawl upon the Deck, where he soon understood that the Ship had sprung a Leak, or rather that a

Plank was broke out; and found that all the Men were at their Wits ends, as the Psalmist speaks: One crying, another praying, a third wringing his Hands; and all concluding Death to be inevitable; yet after their Lamentations, they fell all to work, to prevent if possible their threatned Destruction; but alas, it was but labour in vain, the Wound was incurable: For the Master's Mate, who went to search the Leak, came up and told us, as well as he could speak, (for his Hands trembled, his Teeth gnashed, and his Tongue quiver'd; (that it was impossible to stop the Leak, and that the Water came in so fast, that they must perish in that very Moment; upon which they presently cast out the long Boat, and shot off eight or nine Guns to call for help to another Ship that came out with them; But this also was to no purpose, for they afterwards understood that about the same time, that Ship and all the Men perished. The Long-Boat being out, they all leaped into it, but the Doctor, as he was leaping in, had like to have been drowned: but thro' the Goodness of God, they all got safe into the

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the Boat, and likewise got clear of the Ship, whose Sails by that time lay flat upon the Water. And now how hopeless was the Condition of these Men? For the Wind blew fresh, even to half a Storm, and they in a small Vessel many Leagues from shoar, without either Compass or Provisions, being almost starv'd with Cold as well as Hunger; for they had nothing in the Boat but a small Kettle, which serv'd as a Scoop to cast the Water out, and three Bags of Pieces of Eight, to the value of 300 *l.* Sterling, which wou'd neither feed nor warm them: So that they had no help but their Prayers, (and that God who has promis'd to hear 'em.) And hear 'em no doubt he did; for after having been at Prayers, they espied a Ship making towards them, even in the Moment of expected Death. To this Ship they endeavoured to make up, the Ship also did to them; but the Storm was so great that they could not reach each other; but now the Night came on, and as the Darkness increas'd, so also did their Fear and Danger: But the Ship hung out a Light, that they might make up to it; and they, to let

them know they were alive, whenever a Wave took 'em up, always gave a great shout, which they did with so much earnestness, that it reach'd up to Heaven, as well as to the Ship; which they at last came up withal, and got into, all but the Doctor; who being weak, and his Hands made useless and numb with cold and wet, was left in the Boat, till with the help of a Rope, the Seamen pull'd him up. All rejoicing more that their Lives were sav'd, than being troubled that their Ship was lost. The next day it blew very fair for *Norway*, whither that Ship was bound, and came within view of it about 12 at Noon. But to escape the Rocks, they thought to keep off the Coast till Morning, and so set down to eat; the Doctor not having made a Meal in five Days. But see the uncertainty of sublunary things! About ten a Clock at Night, when they had set their Watch and prayed, they laid themselves to rest, some of them upon their Beds, thinking to have slept securely: But God had appointed a harder Lodging for them, even such a one as *Jacob* in his Journey to *Padan Aram*,

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Gen. 28 11. For the Ship with full Sails ran upon a Rock, and gave such a Crack, that it was able to have awa-ken'd the most dead asleep among them. The Mariners cried out, *Mercy, Mercy, Mercy*; the Master bid the Doctor *pray for them, pray for them; for they shou'd certainly perish*: But it pleased God, that the Ship struck it self so fast in the Cleft of the Rock, with her Bow over the main Rock, that the fore part of her stood firm; and one of the Seamen with a Rope in his Hand, fasten'd to one of the Masts, leaped from the Bow of the Ship to the Rock, and held it with so stiff a hand, that another slid down by it, and so did all our Company that escaped, being 28 in number. The Doctor being left alone upon the Deck, began to wonder what was become of his Company, and perceiving that they had all crowded to the Head of the Ship, he went to see, and there found a *Dane*, who took pity on him, and help'd him to get down with him; and being got down the Rope with much difficulty and danger, he climb'd up on all four to his Company on the Rock. As soon as the Doctor got upon

the Rock, the Ship gave way, which the Master (who was still on Board) perceiving, made lamentable moan to them to help him: But alas 'twas too late, for the Ship broke, and sunk immediately: And it could not but be a piercing sight to them that were escaped, to see the good Man that had saved their Lives, now so miserably lose his own; for they saw him with a Light in his Hand fall into the Sea, and four of the Mariners perish'd with him. Now were they that escaped left in the dark upon the Rock, but they knew not where, their Feet being cut with the sharp stones: But after some time, they happened upon a Hole in the Rock, which was a comfortable shelter against the Wind, and so they passed that sad Night. When the Morning light appeared, they found themselves upon a little Rocky uninhabited Island called by the Country People *Arnscare*; but cou'd see no Land, only had some glimpse of the Coast of *Norway* at a great distance. And now they began to be hungry, but had no Provisions; nor any Tackle to fish with but their Arms, which they made use of upon
this

this occasion; and with which, with their bended Fingers, they drew up some small Muscles, which they eat heartily, but were almost parched up with Thirst, and no fresh Water was to be got; and the Doctor being in a Fever, was forc'd to lap salt Water, which he still vomited up again; and though this was but an odd sort of Physick, yet this he was told was both a present Cure of his Sickness, and a future Preservation of his Health, tho' his Thirst was increased thereby: A *Danish Ship* passed by, and tho' they waved their Hats to them, they went off, and never came near them. So they betook themselves to their old Remedy, their Prayers: and the Doctor prayed with them as long as he was able; and then laid himself down upon the Rock, thinking he should rise no more in this World. But one of the Seamen said, *Let us make a Raft, and venture to Sea; for I had rather be drown'd than lie here and be starved.* There was more of his Mind; and so they concluded on it, tho' it appear'd dangerous. Now the Sea having fallen from the Rock, it had left their Sails, Masts, and Anchors, with

part of the Ship thereon ; wherewith they soon made a slight Boat ; and it being a great Calm, pass'd through the Beaches with four Men ; had it touch'd on them, they would have rent it in pieces : But by God's Goodness they arriv'd safe in *Norway*, and returned with several Boats and Provisions ; so that they all came once more to Land. How miraculous did the Goodness of God herein appear, that after the loss of two great Ships, he should save them by a swimming Plank ? They landed in *Walter-Island*, where they were lodg'd in the House of a *Lutheran* Person, who shew'd them no little kindness, the People weeping bitterly at the Relation of their Misfortunes, and setting before them Meat, Drink, Rye-Pancakes for Bread, and good *Lubeck* Beer ; and after Sermon a bountiful Meal, full of Variety in one Dish ; as Beef, Mutton, Lamb, Goat, Roots, and so many of God's Creatures, that it seem'd the first Chapter of *Genesis* in a Dish. From thence after some days they came to *Frederick-Stadt*, and the People running after them in the Street with compassionate Eyes, gave them what they want-

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wanted, without asking. From thence they went to *Ostersound*, and there embarked on an *English Ship*; and had not been above three hours at Sea, but the Sailors were again crying Mercy, Mercy; for they had almost fallen foul on a Rock under Water, which they were not aware of till they were even upon it; but the Divine Goodness that had hitherto protected 'em, brought 'em off of this also; so that tho' they sailed close by it, yet they escaped it, otherwise the least Touch of it had been their Ruine. About 12 a Clock that Day, they got clear of all the Rocks upon the Coast of *Norway*, and were sailing for *England* with a fair Wind; but all their Troubles were not over yet; there remain'd yet a fresh Exercise of Faith and Patience; for now this Ship also springs a Leak, and made it so much the more dangerous, in that it could not be found out: So that they had now no other way to preserve themselves but by constant pumping, which they did for four or five Days; by which Means it pleased God to bring them safe into *Farmouth Road* (tho' not without many Fears and Dangers, by reason

reason of their rotten Ship) after such a Series of Misfortunes. O that Men wou'd praise the Lord, for his Goodness, and for his wonderful Works to the Children of Men!

Very memorable and worth the Recording, was the Providence of God towards one Mr. Ephraim How of New-Haven in New-England, who was for an whole Year given up by his Friends as a dead Man; but God preserv'd him alive in a desolate Island where he had suffered Shipwreck, and at last returned him home to his Family. The Relation is as follows.

On the 25th of August 1676. Mr. Ephraim How, Skipper, with his two eldest Sons set sail from New-Haven for Boston in small a Ketch, Burthen 17 Tun, or thereabout. After the dispatch of their Business there, they set sail from thence for New-Haven again, on the 10th of September following; but contrary Winds forced them back to Boston; there the Skipper being taken ill with a violent Flux, which prov'd mortal to many that were sick of the same Disease at that time; but thro' the merciful Providence of God he escap'd, and recover'd his Health again. His sickness

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ness at *Boston* detain'd him a Month there; so that it was the 10th of *Octob.* before he set sail again, which on that Day he did with a fair Wind, so as to make *Cape Cod*; when suddenly the Weather became very tempestuous, so as that they could not seize the *Cape*, but were forced off to Sea, endanger'd in a small Vessel by very fearful Storms, and outrageous Winds and Seas. And to add to his unhappiness, his eldest Son fell sick, and died in eleven Days after they set out to Sea: This was a great Affliction to the good Man; but one Affliction seldom comes alone; for his eldest Son was no sooner dead, but his other Son fell sick and died too: This greatly added to his Sorrow, and was indeed a bitter Cup to him. It is noted, 1 Chron. 7. 22. That *when the Sons of Ephraim were dead, Ephraim their Father mourned many days, and his Brethren came to comfort him*: But this *Ephraim*, when his Sons were dead, had none of this Brethren, nor any other Relations near, to comfort him. But when Men could not, the Lord himself did; for they died after so comfortable and gracious a manner, that their Father professed he had

had Joy in parting with them. Yet now his outward Distress and Danger was become far greater, since the Skipper's two Sons were the only Help he had in working the Vessel. Not long after another of the Company, viz. *Caleb Jones* (Son to Mr. *William Jones*, one of the worthy Magistrates in *New-Haven*) fell sick and died also. Thus the one half of his Company was taken away; none now remaining but the Skipper himself, one Mr. *Augur*, and a Boy. He himself was still sickly, and in a very weak Estate, yet was fain to stand at the Helm 36 Hours at a time; in the mean time the boisterous Sea over-whelming the Vessel, so that had he not been lash'd fast, he had certainly been washed over board. In this extremity he was at a loss in his own Thoughts, whether they shou'd persist in striving for the *New-England* shoar, or bear away for the *Southern Island*? He propos'd that Question to Mr. *Augur*, and they resolv'd they would first seek to God by Prayer about it, and then put this difficult Case to an Issue by casting a Lot: So they did, and the Lot fell on *New-England*. By that time

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a Month was expired, they lost the Rudder of their Vessel, so that now they had nothing but God alone to rely upon. In this deplorable State, they were for a Fortnight. The Skipper, tho' infirm as has been expressed, yet for six Weeks together, had been hardly ever dry; nor had they the Benefit of warm Food for more than thrice, or thereabouts. At the end of six Weeks betimes in the Morning, the Vessel was driven on the Taylings of a Ledge of Rocks, where the Sea broke violently; looking out, they espied a dismal rocky Island to the Leeward, upon which, if the Providence of God had not by the Breakers given them timely Notice, they had been dash'd in pieces. And this Extremity was the Lord's Opportunity to appear for their Deliverance; they immediately let go an Anchor, and got out the Boat, and God made the Sea calm. The Boat proved leaky, and being betwixt Fear and Amazement, they took little out of the Vessel: After they came ashoar they found themselves in a rocky desolate Island, near *Cape Sobles*, where there was neither Man nor Beast to be seen;
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So that now they were in extream Danger of being starv'd to Death. But a Storm arose, which beat violently upon the Vessel at Anchor, so that it was flaved to pieces, and a Cask of Powder was brought ashoar, receiving no damage by being wash'd in the Water, also a Barrel of Wine, and half a Barrel of Molosses, together with many things useful for a Tent to preserve them from Cold. But for all this, new and great Distresses attended them; for tho' they had Powder and Shot, there was seldom any Fowls to be seen in that dismal and desolate Place, excepting a few Crows, Ravens, and Gulls. These were so few, as that for the most part, the Skipper shot at one at a time. Many times half of one of these Fowls, with the Liquor, made a Meal for Three. Once they lived five Days without any Sustenance, at which time they did not feel themselves pinch'd with Hunger, as at other times; the Lord in Mercy taking away their Appetites, when their Food did utterly fail them. After they had been about twelve Weeks in this miserable Island, Mr. How's dear Friend and Consort Mr. Augur died; so that he

he had no living Creature, but the Lad before mentioned, to converse with: And on *April 2. 1677.* that Lad died also; so that the Master was now left alone upon the Island, and continued so to be above a quarter of a Year, not having any living Soul to converse with. In this time he saw several Fishing-Vessels sailing by, and some came nearer the Island, than that which last took him in: but tho' he used what means he could, that they might be acquainted with his Distress, none came to him, being afraid: For they supposed him to be one of those *Indians*, who were in Hostility against the *English*: The good Man, whilst he was in his desolate State, kept many days of Fasting and Prayer, wherein he did confess, and bewail his Sins, the least of which, deserved greater Evils, than any in this World ever were, or can be subject unto, and begged of God, that he would find out a way for his Deliverance. At last it came into his Mind, that he ought very solemnly to praise God, as well as pray unto him, for those signal Preservations, which he had thus far experienced. Accordingly he

he set apart a Day for that end, spending the time in giving Thanks to God, for all the Mercies of his Life, so far as he could call them to Mind; and especially for those Divine Favours which had been mingled with his Afflictions; humbly blessing God for his wonderful Goodness in preserving him alive by a Miracle of Mercy. Immediately after this, a Vessel belonging to *Salem*, in *New-England*, providentially passing by that Island, sent their Boat on shoar, and took in Skipper *How*, who arrived at *Salem*, July 18. 1677. and was at last return'd to his Family in *New-Haven*.

About the Year 1638. a Ship fell foul upon the Rocks and Sands, called the *Rancadories*, sixty Leagues distant from the Isle of *Providence*. Ten of the floating Passengers got to a spot of Land, where having breathed a while, and expecting to perish by Famine, 8 of them chose rather to commit themselves to the Mercy of the Waters, two only stood upon the Spot of Land, one whereof soon died, and was in the Sands buried by his now desolate Companion. This solitary Person in the midst of the roaring Waters, was encompassed with

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the Goodness of Divine Providence. Within three Days God was pleased to send this single Person (who now alone was Lord and Subject in this his little Commonwealth) good store of Fowls, and to render them so tame, that the forlorn Man could pick and choose where he list. Fish also were now and then cast up within his reach, and somewhat that served for Fuel enkindled by Flint to dress them. Thus liv'd that Insulary Anchorite for about two years, till at last having espied a *Dutch Vessel*, he held a Rag of his Shirt upon the top of a stick towards them, which being come within view of, they used Means to fetch him off the said spot of Sand, and brought him to the Isle of *Providence*. The Man having in so long a time convers'd only with Heaven, look'd at first very strangely, and was not able at his first Conference with them, readily to speak or answer.

Remarkable is the Preservation of which, some belonging to *Dublin* in *Ireland* had experience; whom a *New-England Vessel* providentially met in an open Boat in the wide Ocean, and saved them from perishing. Concerning which

which memorable Providence, I have receiv'd the following Narrative:—A Ship of *Dublin*, Burden about 70 Tun, *Andrew Bennet* Master, being bound from *Dublin* to *Virginia*, having been some Weeks at Sea, outward of their Voyage, and being in the Latitude of 39. about 150 Leagues distant from *Cape Cod* in *New-England*, on *April 18. 1681.* a Day of very stormy Weather, and a great Sea, suddenly there sprang a Plank in the fore part of the Ship, about six a Clock in the Morning, whereupon the Water increased so fast in the Ship, that all their endeavours cou'd not keep her up half an Hour from sinking. There were 26 Souls in the Ship; and O what dismal and Heart-rending Cries did they make, when they found they were within one Moment of Eternity! How did the Thoughts of that great and strict Account they were so suddenly to make startle 'em! How pale were all their Faces turn'd! What beating Hearts, what weeping Eyes, what trembling Hands were to be found there! In a word, Words can't express the Horror and Amazement they were in! But

as the Ship was just a sinking, some of the Company was resolv'd to launch out the Boat, which alas was but a small one, and they did so accordingly; and the Master, the Mate, Boat-swain, Cook, two Fore-mast Men, and a Boy, kept such hold of it, when a Cast of the Sea suddenly help'd them off with it, that they got into it. The heaving of the Sea now suddenly thrust them from the Ship, in which there were left 19 Souls, *viz.* 16 Men and 3 Women; who all perish'd in the mighty Waters, while they were trying to make Rafters, by cutting down their Masts, for the Preservation of their Lives as long as might be. The seven in the Boat apprehended themselves to be in a Condition little better than that of them in the Ship, having neither Sail nor Oars, neither Bread nor Water, and no Instrument of any sort, except a Knife, and a piece of Deal-Board, with which they made sticks, and set them up in the sides of the Boat, and covered them with some *Irish* Cloth of their own Garments, to keep off the Spray of the Sea, as much as could be by so poor a Matter. In this
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Condition they drave with an hard Wind and high Sea all that Day, and the Night following. But in the next Morning about six a Clock, they saw a Ketch, (the Master was Mr. *Edmund Henfield*, of *Salem*, in *New-England*) under sail, which Ketch coming right with them took them up, and brought them safe to *New-England*. And it is yet further remarkable, that when the Ship foundred, the Ketch which saved these Persons, were many Leagues to the Westward of her, but was by a contrary Wind caused to stand back again to the Eastward, where these distressed Persons were (as hath been said) met with and relieved.

Sad and Lamentable was that Tragedy, which the *Western Indies* beheld in the Persons of seven *English Men*, the Relation take of it as followeth. The foremention'd seven, being in *St. Christopher's Island*, had prepared themselves for a Voyage of one Night, and had taken with them Provisions for no longer a time, but a Tempest had intercepted their Return, and carried them so far off into the Sea, that they could not find Land in less than seven Days;
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in which they were so sparing of their one Nights Provision, that they made it to serve them to the fifth Day ; that past, they must wrestle with meer Famine, which was so much the more grievous to them, in regard the Sun was extream hot, that dryed up their parcht Throats, exhaled the saltness from the troubled Sea. They had now little hope of retrieving themselves from their intricate Error, and were therefore forced (O cruel Necessity) to cast Lots among themselves, to see whose Flesh and Blood should satisfy the Hunger and Thirst of the rest : The Lot fell upon him who first gave the Counsel, who was not only unaffrighted at his hard Fortune, but encouraged the rest, who had a kind of Horror as to what they went about : He told them, that Fortune was a Favourer of the Bold, that there was no possibility of Escape, unless they immediately stayed their flying Life by humane Flesh ; that for his part he was well content, and that he thought himself happy, if he could serve his Friends when he was dead. With such Words as these he so perswaded them, that one
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(drawn out by Lot also) cut his Throat, of whose Carcass (I tremble to relate it) each of them was so desirous of a piece, that it could scarce be divided so quickly: They fell to the Flesh with eager Teeth, and sucked out the Blood into their thirsty Stomachs: One only was found amongst them, who being nearly related to the dead Person, resolved to endure all things, rather than to pollute himself with the Blood of his Friend; but the next day his Famine drove him into such a Madness, that he threw himself over-board into the Sea: His Associates would not suffer such a Delicacy (as his Carcass) to be so unseasonably snatched from them; but this Madness had already so vitiated his Blood, and the Flesh all about the Veins, that in the whole Body there was scarce any thing found, that was fit to eat, save only his Bowels: At last it pleased God to shew them Mercy in their Wandring and Distress, and brought their small Ship to the Isle of *St. Martin*, in which they were kindly received by the *Dutch Garrison*, and sent back to the rest of their Friends, where scarce had they set a Foot on the shore,

hoar, but they were accused of Murder, but inevitable Necessity pleading in their Behalf they were set free by the Magistrate,

*Unhappy Men! reduc'd to such a State,
Famine or Murder was their direful Fate!
Hard was the Choice indeed on either side:
Hunger and Famine who is't can abide?
But Death methinks far better should be chose,
Than bring anothers Life to such a close.*

*Manuel Sousa, Governour of Diu for the King of Portugal, having long enjoy'd great Honour and Happiness in the East-Indies, came to Cochín near Calicut, and embarked in 1553. in a great Ship laden with Riches, and 600 Persons with him, amongst whom were his Wife and Children, Servants and Slaves, and a great Retinue bound for Portugal. But the Ship being cast away upon the Coast of *Athiopia*, and the Sea having swallowed up all within it except those who saved themselves a-bear half naked, destitute of all help to recover their Losses again, they fell to last (so many as yet remained alive, the greatest part were dead with*

Fear, Famine, and other Miseries) into the Hands of a petty King of *Atbiopia*, who caused them to be disarmed and stript, and left stark naked upon the Sands, deprived of all Succour, so that they were half dead with Hunger, Thirst, Fear, and Shame, casting their Eyes upon the Ground, as Persons transform'd into so many Images. *Eleanor* the Wife of *Manuel*, an honourable Lady, seeing the *Barbarians* stripping and snatching away the Cloaths from her Husband, her Self, her Children and the rest, forgetting her Dignity and her Sex, fell upon these Filchers with her Fist, provoking them to kill her, but in vain; so they left her naked upon the shore. The chaste Lady seeing her self in such a Case, and the Day-light ministring to her more Horror and Sorrow than Death it self, she covered her Face with sand, casting abroad her Hair on her Shoulders, and over her Breasts that were naked; commanding the Men that survived of her miserable Company, to be gone and shift for themselves. She remained in that Case without stirring or speaking Word; if sometimes she beheld her dear

Child

Children, the Tears would flow from her Eyes like Rivers, and she sent out deep Sighs and Sobs. As for *Manuel* the Father and Husband, such extream Grief had closed up his Heart, and his Mouth, that he held his Eyes a long time fixed on the Earth, as one struck with Thunder: Yet the Care of his Children upon a sudden awaked him, so he goes to a Forest to seek for Food; at his Return he finds the youngest of his Children departed, and his Wife, (who had been three Days without eating any thing) overcome with Sorrow and Tears: His Child he buries with his own Hands; and the next Day returns to seek again, and coming back, finds his Wife and other Son dead, and some Women Servants lamenting over their Bodies: Having put by the Servants, he lays himself on the Ground, and stretching out the right Hand of his deceased Wife, leaneth a while his Head on the same, and then calling his Servants again, he hideth his Wife and Child within the Sand without uttering a Word: that done, he returns into the Forest, where it is conjectured he was devoured by wild Beasts, for there was

never any News heard of him : About sixscore of these miserable Travellers escaping incredible Difficulties, at last recover a Port, where they found opportunity to return into *Portugal*, and declared these Particulars. *Causins Holy Court.* p. 111.

Two Ships were bound for *New-found-Land*, from the West of *England*, but by stress of Weather parted; some Days after one of the Ships sprang a Leak, and foundred in the Sea, where every Soul perished except one old Man, who being lasht on the main Hatch, committed himself to the Mercy of God and the Sea, where he floated three Days and three Night, in which time, the Devil in the shape of a Mermaid starts up before him, and bid him be of good Heart, for if he would but make a Contract with him, he would deliver him in Twenty four Hours: The old Man being sensible it was the Devil, said, Ah Satan, if thou canst prophecy Deliverance for me, know my God in whom I trust, will deliver me without thy help; but however know, I will not comply to thy Wiles, avoid Satan avoid, upon which he vanished.

nished. It happened that the other Ship being in the same danger, the Cabin Boy dreamed that Night, that such a Ship was cast away, and all the Men lost, except this old Man (which he named) who was saved upon a piece of the Ship, and floating in the Sea; which Dream the Boy confidently tells his Master, affirming it must needs be true, and was so impatient, that he received a Check, yet he continued restless, running to the Fore-top-Mast-head, and then to the Main-top-Mast-head, looking abroad, and at last, cryed out aloud, Aloo there I see him, under our Lee-bow; so some of the Men step'd up, and espied something at a distance, no bigger than a Crow floating; the Master stood away to it, and when they came near, found it to be the old Man as the Boy had said, and hoisting out their Boat, took him in, who was speechless and almost spent, but by the Care of the Master and Chirurgeon, he with God's Blessing recovered, and gave this Account of his Misfortune and wonderful Deliverance; and the Ship landed him safe in *New-found-Land*.

A Ship of *New-England* going from
C 3 *Boston*

Boston to some other Parts of *America*, was by contrary Winds kept so long at Sea, that they were in great Straights for Provisions, and seeing they could not hope for any Relief from the Earth, nor the Sea, they apply to Heaven in humble and hearty Prayers; but no Calm ensuing, one of them made a sorrowful Motion, to cast Lots which should die first to satisfy the ravenous Hunger of the rest; after many a sad Debate, the Lot is cast, and one of the Company is taken; but where is the Executioner of the poor Innocent? It is Death to them to think, who shall act this bloody Tragedy. Before they fall upon this involuntary Execution, they once more go to Prayers, and God answered them, for there leapt a mighty Fish into the Boat, which was a double Joy, not only in relieving their miserable Hunger, which no doubt made them quick Cooks, but because they look'd upon it as sent from God, and a Token of their Deliverance; but alas the Fish was soon eaten, and their former Exigencies come upon them, which sunk their Spirits with Despair, for they knew not of another Moses:
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To Lots they go again, which falls on another Person, but still none can be found to sacrifice him; they again send their Prayers to Heaven with Fervency, when behold a great Bird lights upon the Mast, which one of the Company espies, and up he goes, and there she stands till he took her with his Hand by the Wing. This was Life from the Dead a second time: they feasted herewith, as hoping this second Providence was a Forerunner of their compleat Deliverance. But they have still the same Disappointments, they can see no Land, they know not where they are, Hunger again increases upon them, and they have no hope to be saved, but by a third Miracle. They are reduced the third time to cast Lots, and when they were going to their Heart-breaking Work, to put him to Death upon whom it fell, they go to God their Old Friend in Adversity by humble and hearty Prayers; and now they look and look again, but there is nothing appears, yet still they hoped and stayed, till at last one espies a Ship, which put new Life into all their Spirits; they bear up with the Vessel, they Man their Boar,

they beg-like humble Supplicants to be taken in. They are admitted, and the Commander being acquainted with one relieves them plentifully, and sets them all safe ashore, to the great Rejoycing of their Souls.

Richard Clark of *Weymouth*, was Master of a Ship called the *Delight*, which in 1583, went with Sir *H. Gilbert* for the Discovery of *Novemberga*, it happened that the Ship struck on the Ground and was cast away: Of those that escaped Shipwreck, sixteen got into a small Boat of a Tun and half, and had but one Oar to work upon: They were seventy Leagues from Land, and the Weather foul: The Boat being overburthened, Mr. *Hedley* made a Motion to cast Lots, that those four who drew the shortest should be thrown overboard, provided if one Lot fell on the Master, yet he should be preserved for all their Safeties: The Master disavowed the Acceptance of any such Privilege, relying, that they would live and die together: On the fifth Day Mr. *Hedly* and another died, whereby their Boat was lightned. Five Days and Nights they saw the Sun and Stars

but once, so that they only kept up their Boat with their single Oar, as the Sea drove it; they continued four Days without Sustenance, save what the Weeds in the Sea, and the salt Water did afford: On the seventh day they had sight of *New-found-land*, and came to the South part thereof. All the time of their being at Sea, the Wind kept South, if it had shifted, she had never come to Land; but it turned to the North in half an Hour after. Being all come to shore, they gave God Praise for their miraculous Deliverance: There they remained three Days and three Nights, making a plentiful Repast upon Berries and wild Pease. After five Days, rowing along the shore, they happened on a *Spanish Ship* of *St. John de Luz*, who brought them to *Biscay*, where the Visitors of the *Spanish Inquisition* came aboard, but by the Master's Favour, and some general Answers they escaped; yet fearing a second Search, by going twelve Miles one Night, they got into *France*, and safely arrived in *England*. *Hac. Voyages* Vol. 3.

Great were the Dangers, and wonderful the Deliverances of *William Okely*,

and his Company, the Relation of which I have thus contracted: in 1639. we took Ship at *Gravesend*, in the *Mary of London* for the *West-Indies*; five Weeks we lay in the *Downs* for a Wind, and then set sail and came to an Anchor near the Isle of *Wight*, but by this time all the Beer in our Ship stunk, and we were forc'd to throw it over-board, and take in Vinegar to mix with Water for our Voyage. The sixth day after we discover'd three *Turks* Men of War, who chased us, and at break of day, boarded and took us. Having kept us close Prisoners five or six Weeks, they brought us to *Algiers*, where I was sold for a Slave to a Patron, who told me I must allow him two Dollars a Month, and live ashore where I would, and get it where I could, though I knew not where to levy one Mite of it. Wandering up and down, I met with an *English* Man in his little Shop, who Traded in Tobacco, and a few other things; I became his Partner with a little Money I had reserved, and a small *Modicum* my Patron allowed me for my Stock; here I got Money, and hired a Cellar to lay up my Goods. Being weary

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ry of my Slavery, I formed a ^{design} for my Liberty, and communicated it to *John Anthony*, Carpenter; *William Adams*, Bricklayer; *John Jeph*s, Seamen; *John* the Carpenter and two others, Men able to contrive the Model of a Boat, which being formed in Parcels and then put together, might be the means of our Escape. They approv'd the Proposal, and in my Cellar we began our Work, providing first a piece of Timber of 12 Foot long for the Keel, and to convey it the better out of the City, we cut it in two, and fitted it for joining at the middle; and then provided Ribs, and made the Boat Water-tite; and because Boards would require hammering, we bought strong Canvas to cover our Boat twice over; upon the Convex of the Carine, we provided Pitch, Tar, and Tallow, to make a kind of Tarpawling Cerecloth to swaddle the naked Body of our Infant-Boat; of two Pipe-staves we made two Oars; our Provisions was a little Bread, and two Leather-Bottles of fresh Water; we bought Canvas for a Sail: And carrying out these by Parcels, fitted them together in the Valley half a Mile from the

the Sea, whither four of our Company carried the Boat on their Shoulders, and as far into the Sea as they could wade, and then all seven got into the Boat; but finding the Boat was over-laden, two of them were content to stay ashore. Having bid them farewell, we launched out *June 30th 1644*. The Bill of Lading was *John Anthony, William Adams, John Jeph, John the Carpenter, and William Okely*: Four of us wrought at the Oar, the Fifth was to free the Boat of that Water which by degrees leaked through our Canvas; our Bread was soon spoiled with Salt-Water; our fresh Water stunk of the Tanned Skins and Owze, yet we complained not. Three Days with good Husbandry our Bread lasted us, but then pale Famine stared us in the Face; Water indeed we might have, but it must be salt out of the Sea, or that which had been strained through our own Bodies, and that we chose of the two; but we must not have that after a while, unless we will accept of the other first; and the Misery was, that it did not assuage our Thirst, but increase it; the Wind too for some time,

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was full against us, but God rebuked it, and made it our Friend: A second Inconvenience was, our Labour was without Intermission; and a third, the extremity of the Heat by Day, the Season raging hot in *July*, and we wanted fresh Water, our Labour made it insupportable to our Bodies, and our little hope made it as grievous for our Souls; one Help we had, a poor one, he that emptied the Boat, threw the Water on the Bodies of those others to cool them; but our Bodies thus scorched and cooled rose up in Blisters all over; great Pain we felt, great Dangers we were in, great Miseries we endured, great Wants we were under, and had nothing but a little Hopes, Food, and Strength. We steered our Course to *Mayork* by Day by a Pocket-Dial, by Night by the Stars and Clouds. Four Days and Nights were we in this woful Plight, on the Fifth, all hope that we should be saved was perished, so that we left off our Labour, because we had no Strength left, only we emptied the Boat of Water, but then God sent us Relief; for as we lay hulling up and down we discovered a

Tortice

Tortice asleep in the Sea; had *Drake* discovered the *Spanish* Fleet, he could not have more rejoiced; we took up our Oars, silently rowed to our Prey, took it into the Boat, and with great Triumph cut off her Head, and let her bleed into a Pot; we drank the Blood, eat the Liver, and sucked the Flesh; it wonderfully refreshed our Spirits, and we picked up some Crumbs of Hope. About Noon, we thought we discovered Land; its impossible to express the Joy of raised Souls at this Apprehension: we wrought hard, and after further Labour, were fully satisfied that it was Land, and proved to be *Mayork*, which we kept within sight of all Day. *July 6th* about 10 at Night we came under the Island, and crept as near the shore as we durst, till we found a convenient Place to thrust in our Weather-beaten Boat. When we were come to Land, we were not insensible of our Deliverance, but though we had escaped the Sea, we might die at Land; we had no Food, since we eat the Liver and drunk the Blood of the *Tortice*; so *J. Anthony* and my self were sent to scout abroad for fresh Water, because
we

we spake some *Spanish*; we came to a Watch-Tower of the *Spaniards*, spake to them on the Watch, and told them our Condition, earnestly begged some fresh Water and some Bread; he threw us down an old mouldy Cake, but so long as it was Cake, Hunger did not consider its Mouldiness; then he directed us to fresh Water which was hard by; we remembered our Brethren left with our Boat, and observing the Centinel's direction, came to a Well where was a Pot with Strings to draw with; we drank a little Water and eat a piece of our Cake, but the passage was so diffused, we had much a do to force our Throats to relieve our clamorous Stomachs: we return'd to our Boat, acquaint them with our good Success, and all prepare to make to the Well; so tying our Boat fast to the shore, we left her to Mercy. Now we are at the Well which hath Water, and hath something to draw, but God must give us a Throat to swallow; for *W. Adams* attempting to drink, after many Assays, was not able to swallow it, but still the Water return'd, so that he sunk down to the Ground; faintly saying. I am a
dead

dead Man; but after much striving, he took a little: So refreshed with our Cake and Water, we lay by the Well-side till Morning: When it was clear Day, we again went to the Watchman intreating him to direct us the ready Way to the next House or Town where we might find Relief, he civilly pointed us to one about two Miles off, and long it was e'er our blisterd Feet could overcome the tediousness of that little way; when we came thither, the honest Farmer moved with our Relation, sent us Bread, Water, and Olives; and seeing us thankful Beggars, called us into his House, and gave us good warm Bean Pottage, which seemed to me the most pleasant Food that I ever eat in my Life. Thence we advanced to the City of *Mayerk* about 10 Miles off; that Night we lay by a Well-side, and in the Morning enter'd the Suburbs. The Vice Roy was informed of us, and we were commanded to appear before him, who after he had heard our Story, ordered we should be maintain'd at his Cost, till we could have Passage to our own Country. But our *English* Ships seldom trading thither, we petitioned him

him for Passage in the King of Spain's Gallies then in the Road bound for *Alicant*, which he graciously granted. We met with contrary Winds, and it was five Weeks e'er we could reach the Downs, where we arrived Sept. 1644. The Commander of the Ship was Captain *Smith* of *Rotherhitb*. Mr. *Saunders*, my Wife's Brother, being in *Mayork* not long after, saw our Boat hang for a Monument upon the side of the great Church there; and Mr. *Robert Hales* in 1671. saw the naked Ribs and Skeleton of it then hanging in the same Place. *Wanley Hist. Man. p. 642.*

The Admiral of *St. Fago* of *Portugal*, in 1585. sailed betwixt the Island of *St. Lawrence* and the Firm Land by the Coast of *Mosambique*; in which Passage, are Shallows of Coral, sharp, black, white, and green, and very dangerous. The Pilot thought they were past the Shallows, though many of the Sailors were against him: So he commanded the Master to make all the Sail he could to *Mosambique*. At Midnight they fell upon the Shallows, being of clear white Coral, and so sharp, that with the Force of Wind and Sea, the Ship

Ship was cut in two pieces, as if sawn afunder, so that the Keel, and two Oarlops lay upon the Ground, and the upper part being driven further stuck fast, the Mast being also broken; whereupon there was a lamentable Cry, there being five hundred Persons in the Ship: The Admiral *Mendez*, the Master, the Pilot, and Ten or Twelve more, entred the small Boat, defending it with their Swords, that no more should enter; saying, they would go see if there were any dry Place in the Shallows, whereon to make a Boat of the pieces of the Ship, which put them that were behind in some small Comfort; but finding none, they durst not return, lest their Boat should have been over-Laden; so they rowed towards Land, having twelve Boxes of Marmolade, a Pipe of Wine, and some Biskets, which in haste they had thrown into the Boat. After they had been seventeen Days at Sea, and endured great Hunger, Thirst, and Labour, they got to Land. The rest of the Ship, seeing the Boat not come again, it may be suppos'd in what Trouble they were. At last one side of the Ship burst out, and the Boat began

began to come forth, but there was small hope, no Man laid Hand thereon, till one said, why are you thus discouraged, let us seek to help our selves, and save our Lives; so he leaped into the Boat with an Instrument in his Hand, and began to make it clean, whereat others took Heart, so that there leapt at least fifty Persons into it, and many hung by the Hands upon the Boat, swimming after it, but to prevent it sinking, they were forced to cut off the Fingers, Hands, and Arms of such as held thereon, and let them fall into the Sea, and many others they threw over Board: which done, they set forward, being followed with a most doleful Noise, from those they left in the Ship. Having rowed certain Days with small store of Victuals, because there were so many in the Boat, which was leaky and ready to sink, they chose a Captain absolutely to obey him, who commanded to throw some more overboard, as the Lot directed. Amongst these was a Carpenter, who helped to dress the Boat; he desired a piece of Marmolade and a Cup of Wine, after which

which, he was willingly thrown into the Sea and drowned. In this Distress they continued twenty Days, and then got to Land, where they found the Admiral and those in the other Boat: having escaped this Danger, they had no sooner set Foot on shore, but they were robbed by the Moors, of all their Cloaths, who left them not a Rag on their Bodies. In the end, having endured great Hunger and Misery, they came to a Place where they found a Factor of the Captain's of *Soffala* and *Mosambique*, and thence went to *India*. Of those that staid in the Ship, some took Boards and pieces of Wood bound together, hoping to save their Lives, but there came only two ashore, so that of five hundred, there were but threescore saved, all the rest, among whom were fifty Women, some Jesuits and Fryars, were drowned thro' the Wilfulness and Pride of the Pilot.

Linscoten's Voyages.

In 1630. Capt. Goodler went Comodore of three Ships for *Greenland*, which arrived there June 11. The Captain's Ship stayed at *Bell-Sound*, and the *Salutation* at the *Foreland*. The Cap-

ain having killed store of Whales, made quick Voyage, and sent for the *Salutation* to take in part of her Train-Oil: in the way meeting with cross Winds, the Master sent eight Men ashore to kill Venison, who taking with them a brace of Dogs, a Firelock, two Lances, and a Tinder-box, went on shore, and killed fourteen Deer: Night coming on, being weary they went to rest, intending the next Day to end their hunting, and return to the Ship; but proved foggy; and much Ice being betwixt the shore and the Ship, she was in to stand so far off into the Sea, that they lost sight of her. They hunted on *Green Harbour*, and there found that the Ship was departed; they made all speed with their Shallop to *Bell-Sound* to their Captain, and for fear of delay saved the Venison over-board; but having no Compass, they wandred up and down so long, till the Ships were parted: This fill'd them with Astonishment, knowing that neither Christian nor Heathen had ever inhabited those desolate Climates, and they had heard that the *Moscow* Merchants had procured the Reprieve of several
Ma-

Malefactors condemned to Death here
in *England*, promising them Pardon
with Rewards and Provision of all Ne-
cessaries, if they would winter there
but when they came and saw the Place
they chose rather to return for *England*
and satisfy the Law with their Lives
than to stay in so desolate a Country
They remembred also a more terrible
Instance of nine Men left there formerly
by this Master, who now left them
that all died miserably, and whose Bodies
were torn by the Bears and Foxes
all which made them stand like Men
amazed, looking one upon another
and that which increased their Horror
was, their want of all necessary Pro-
visions, no Clothes for shift or Warmth
no Food, no House for shelter; after
while, considering the danger of their
lay in Extremity, they resolv'd to
go to *Green Harbour* to hunt for Venison
where they killed nineteen Deer, and
four Bears, with which they laded their
Shallop, and finding another old Shallop
laded it with the Greaves and Fat-
ters of Whales boyled there that Year
and so took their way to *Bell-Sound*
their Tent, where they intended

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Winter: In their Passage they had like
 to have lost all their Provision, but sa-
 ved it by running into the Sea; and by
 Force drawing their Shallop ashore,
 they then arrived at *Bell Sound*, took
 out their Provision, and with part of a
 Tent, pieces of old Casks and old Shal-
 lops, made up their House and Cabbin,
 where they lodged two and two; and
 with marvellous Industry provided
 Fire, Wood, and Shelter, against the
 Cold: Their Beds were the Deer-Skins
 dried, having fitted every thing the
 best they could. *September 12th* looking
 out into the *Sound*, they espied two
 Sea-Horses asleep on a piece of Ice, and
 with an old Harping-Iron slew them
 both, then flead, roasted and eat them;
 not long after, they killed another;
 but the Darkness and Cold increasing,
 and their Provision being too small by
 half, they fasted *Wednesdays* and *Fridays*,
 except from the Greaves of the Whale,
 a loathsome Meat; which they con-
 tinued three Months. To repair their
 Cloaths, they made Thread of Rope-
 yarn, and Needles of Whalebone.
Octob. 10. the Nights being long, the
 sea was frozen over, and then Grief
 and

and Fear working upon them, they prayed to God for Strength and Patience in their Miseries, and by his Assistance cheered up themselves to use means for their Preservation. For keeping their Venison and saving their Firing, they roasted every Day half a Deer, and stowed it in Hogsheds, leaving as much raw, as to serve every Lord's Day a Quarter. Here another Tryal of their Patience befell them; their Whale Fritters which had been in the Salt Water, and lay close together, were grown mouldy, and their Beer and Venison would not afford them five Meals a Week, so they cut off one Meal more, and for 3 Months fed four Days on the mouldy Fritters, and there they feasted on Beer and Venison; besides the want of Meat, they began to want Light, no Sun appearing from *Octob. 14. to Feb. 3.* but the Moon shined as here in *England*; but having found a Sheet of Lead in the Cooper's Tent, with Rope-Yarn and Oil, they made a Lamp, which they kept continually burning to their great Comfort. In *January* as the Days lengthened the Cold strengthened, so that it raised

rais'd Blisters on their Flesh; and if they touch'd Iron, it would stick to their Fingers; if they went out to fetch Water, they were sore as if they had been beaten; they drank nothing but Snow-Water from *January* till *May*, which they melted with hot Irons. In *January* finding their Food would last but Six Weeks, they had recourse to God for Supply, and looking out one bright Day, saw a great She-Bear with her Cub, coming towards their Tent; her they slew with their Launces, but the Cub escaped: they drew her into their Tent, and this Bear served them Twenty Days. In *March* the Fowl and Foxes came abroad; they by Traps catch'd 50 Foxes and 60 Fowls, as big as Pigeons, and kill'd Seven Bears, so that eating two or three Meals a Day, their Strength encreas'd. *May* 1. the Weather grew warmer, so they went out to seek Provision: There came two Ships from *Hull* into the *Sound*, who knowing some Men had been left there the Year before, and desirous to know whether they were dead or alive, the Master mann'd a Shallop to go near the Shore, and so over the Ice to the
D Tent,

Tent. When these Men came near, they halled them, crying Hey, to which they in the Tent answer'd Ho, which amaz'd them all, perceiving them to be the very Men left there: So with joyful Hearts they embrac'd one another; the Men left their Tent, and went with them to their Ship, where they stay'd till the *London Fleet* came, which was three Days after. They went aboard *Captain Goodler*, who made them welcome, gave them Apparel, and after 14 Days Refreshment, they grew all perfectly well. Thus they at last came safe into the River of *Thames*, and the *Moscovy* Merchants delt well with them. The Names of these Eight Men were, *William Fakely*, *Edward Pelham*, that wrote this Story, *John Wise*, *Robert Goodfellow*, *Thomas Ayres*, *Hen. Bett*, *John Dawes*, and *Richard Kellet*.

About the Year 1636, there arising a Storm and Tempest of Troubles in the Church of *Scotland*, Five Ministers, eminent for Piety, Learning, and the honourable Success in the Ministry, were so hard born under, by a prevailing Party imposing upon their Consciences, that they were forc'd to embarque them-

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themselves for *America*; three of their Names were, Mr. *Blair*, Mr. *Levinston*, Mr. *Mackleland*, with two more whom my Author could not call to mind.

These good Men sail'd half the Channel over, about 500 Leagues, where they met with great Distress of Weather, which broke off the Rudder of their Ship, and occasion'd a desperate Leak to spring in her, which expos'd them to imminent Danger; but they in this Distress endeavour to hang on their Rudder again, but often were they frustrated in their Attempt, to a total Despair of effecting it. They also labour'd with the like unsuccessfulness to find out and stop the Leak; this poor Ship's Crew had labour'd also, by pumping, to keep the Ship above Water, until all their few Hands were feeble, and all their Hearts were faint, so that, as so many despairing Persons of Life, they cease all Endeavours, and yield themselves to Death, expecting every Moment to be encomb'd in the Belly of the devouring Deep. Du ing the time of this their great Distress, the Ministers kept on their Course, as at other times of Worship, (*viz*) the read-

ing of a Chapter in course, and taking Observations from it, with Prayer and Preaching, which they did by Turns. At the Crisis of this deplorable Case it fell to be the Lot of Mr. Mackleland to perform this Exercise, a Man austere in his Life, reserv'd in his Speech, and of great Piety, who was often observ'd to let fall many remarkable Prophetical Expressions of Future Events : the Chapter that at that time came to be read in course by him, was the 32^d of Exodus, which he had read all along (till he came to the 12th Verse) where he made a full stop. The Verses run thus :

And Moses besought the Lord his God, and said, Lord, why doth thy Wrath wax hot against thy People, which thou hast brought out of the Land of Egypt, with great Power, and a mighty Hand? Wherefore should the Egyptians say, for Mischief did he bring them out to slay them in the Mountains, and to consume them from the Face of the Earth? Turn from thy severe Wrath, and repent of this Evil against thy People. — Upon the reading of these Verses over again, he declar'd to them the Case which Moses was here interceding

ceding for, compar'd with his Exposition in the 12th Verse, did parallel the Case, and considering the happy Event of that Argument, which *Moses* us'd (mention'd in the 14th Verse) which runs thus: *And the Lord repented of the Evil which he thought to do unto his People.* — He could not but comfortably hope that they might have the same Effect. Nay, he goes further, and his Spirit is rais'd into a peremptory Prediction, that he durst assure them, from his great Lord and Master, that not one Hair of their Heads should fall to the Ground: After this he went to Prayer, urging God with the same Argument, and then rose up comfortably assuring his Stedfastness in believing the same: He advises the Seamen, and the Company in the Ship, to refresh themselves by taking some Meat, the long Fasting and hard Labour having much enfeebled them. Then he encourag'd them to make another Attempt to fasten the Rudder, without which they cou'd not possible make towards any Point for Shore. He afterwards advised them to clear the Ship as well as they could from Water, by pumping,

which they did happily effect, the Leak being stopt providentially of itself, whether it was some Nook of a Plank started by the Distress of Weather which occasion'd the Leak, and by the Surges of the Sea clapt into the Place again, or what it was else, could not be known. But however, this looks like Life from the Dead, to these poor Men, who had but a little before receiv'd a Sentence of Death in themselves, that they might trust in him who rais'd the Dead. Soon after this, God who had heard in Heaven their many Tears and Prayers, commands the Wind to tack about to the West, and to blow so strong a Gale, that they were forc'd to bear up before it; and it continu'd so long, that it brought them back to the North of *Ireland*, where they continu'd some time, altho' but short: They were very instrumental in the converting of many Souls, which Seed Plat remains to this Day, and soon after they pass'd into *Scotland*. This Relation was given by several Ministers of the North of *Ireland*; also the Reader may take Notice, the Author of that Book call'd *The fulfilling of the*

the Scriptures, mentions this remarkable Providence, though not so largely, with these two additional, but very considerable Circumstances: First, That a poor Seaman was made the Instrument to preserve the same Vessel, by fastning the Rudder, whose Company they had all shunn'd, others having given it over. Secondly, Several Passengers being aboard, who shipp'd themselves for *America* upon only external Accounts, expecting a fat Soil and outward Advantage in that Place, and not as the others upon the account of Conscience, to enjoy the Purity of Ordinances, they did all die save one, being five in number. And who is so blind, as cannot see here the out-stretched Arm of an Omnipotent God, commanding Deliverance for his poor distressed, persecuted, praying, believing Servants, and also for all them that sail'd with them? O who would not pray at Sea, and trust in him who raises the Dead in the saddest of their Extremities and Distress; and speaks forth much of the Power and Goodness of God, calling upon all to trust in him, let the Dangers and Straits be never so great.

Captain *John Frankmore*, Commander of a Ship belonging to *Apſom* near *Exeter*, in one of his Voyages of late Years, being at Sea in a dark Night, and foul Weather, fell foul of another Ship unexpectedly; then not knowing what each other was, but a Sea parting them again: in the interim, Captain *Frankmore's* ſhipp'd a great Sea, which waſh'd the ſaid *Frankmore* over-board; and another Sea caſt or hove him into the other Ship, which fell out to be an *English man* bound for *Plymouth*: Thus in the dark, the Wind and Sea parts the ſaid Ships, and that without having Knowledge of each other, Captain *Frankmore* concluding that his own Ship was founde'r'd, and all his Men loſt, and God had wrought a Wonder of Mercy in his Preservation; but ſo it fell out, that one *Samuel Syntal*, who was his Apprentice, had obtain'd ſuch Knowledge of the Art of Navigation, and his Maſter being gone, as they ſuppos'd, drown'd, being waſh'd over-board, was neceſſitated to improve his Skill, and by God's Bleſſing, he carry'd the Ship ſafe home to *Apſom*; where arriving, although he had made a good Voyage,

Voyage, yet the Sorrow for the Loss of the Master, eat up all the Comforts and Smiles of a prosperous Voyage, which otherwise he should have made. But so Providence order'd, that about the same time, or three or four Days after, the other Ship arrives safe in *Plymouth*, where the said *Frankmore* landed, very sorrowful and dejected, having (as he suppos'd) lost his Ship wherein he was deeply concern'd as an Adventurer himself, and all his Men, was in the Morning walking on the *Hope* at *Plymouth*, very dejectedly, he providentially meets with one of his Executors, or *Apsons* Neighbours, who looks him in the Face with Astonishment, knowing him well, and yet believing the Report of his being dead, or lost, in Amaze salutes him with these Expressions; What, Captain *Frankmore*! Who replies, A poor Captain, having lost my Ship richly laden, and after a good Voyage, with all my Men, not a Soul sav'd but my self, whom by a Miracle God wrought Salvation for (as before recited) giving the Gentleman his Neighbour an Account of the Providence towards him; which after a little Pause,

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his

his Friend embrac'd him, and with admiring of the Providence, bids him be of good Heart, for his Ship and all his Company was well, and safe arriv'd at *Apfom*; for his Man *Samuel Syntal* had brought her safe home, and all the Sorrow and Cry was for the Loss of him. Which Reply struck the said *Frankmore* in as much Amaze on the other hand, being almost incredulous of Truth, till his Friend positively affirming it, and then consulting his own Mercy, saw, and was made sensible, there was no Mercy too great for God to work, and from them took Heart, recovering himself, went home rejoicing, where he found his Expectation answer'd, and a Welcome gives to all Persons with him concern'd.

I shall conclude this Relation of the *Seaman's Danger and Deliverance*, with a sad and Tragical Account of fifteen Ships belonging to *Hull* cast away at one time upon the Coast of *Holland*, by a violent Storm at Sea, on the Third and Fourth of *April*, in the Year 1703, in divers whereof not a Man was sav'd: but the poor Souls launch'd out of their broken Vessels into the boundless

less Ocean of Eternity : And whether they were all prepar'd for such a sudden Change, I will not undertake to determine ; but sure I am, it highly concerns all those that go down to the Sea in Ships, and do Business in great Waters, to be always prepar'd for that great Change, which does so often come upon 'em unawares. — But as severe as this Providence was, it was yet mix'd with Mercy ; for of the 15 Ships that were lost, there were Seven in which all the Men were sav'd, and one was taken into *Ostend*, as may be seen by the following Catalogue of 'em. And the Providence of God in saving of some was very remarkable : As for Instance, in the Ship call'd the *Batchelor*, Burthen 140 Tons, *Marmaduke Thompson* Master, only one Man was sav'd ; and he also had perish'd with the other, had not God guided his Hand to take hold of the Oar of *Joshua Wilkinson's* Boat, as he and his Men were rowing a-shore. Nor was the Preservation of the Mate belonging to the *Eleanor*, less remarkable, who was the only Man that escap'd in that Ship ; and he was sav'd by getting upon the Fore-Shrowds, where he staid till

till Low-Water, and was there taken down by the People almost dead. Thus in the midst of Judgment God remembers Mercy: O that Men would praise the Lord, for his Goodness, and for his wonderful Works to the Children of Men! Who when they cry unto the Lord in their Trouble, he bringeth them out of their Distresses.

Here followeth an Account of the Ships and Men lost in the late sore Storm at Sea, April the 3d and 4th, 1703, in and near the Coast of Holland.

I. THE Merchant's Adventure, Burthen 130 Tons, Robert Atkinson Master, all the Men saved.

II. The Dorothy, 80 Tons, William Draper Master, all the Men saved.

III. The Lilly, 60 Tons, Philip Harrison Master, all the Men saved.

IV. The Amity, 110 Tons, Thomas Tomlin Master, Men saved.

V. The Anne, 100 Tons, Joshua Wilkinson Master, Men saved.

VI. The Tryal, 60 Tons, Geo. Carter Master, Men saved.

VII. The

VII. The *Mary and Elizabeth*, 80 Tons, *William Godfrey* Master, himself, one Man and a Boy saved.

VIII. The *Batchelor*, 140 Tons, *Marmaduke Thompson* Master, only one Man saved.

IX. The *Eleanor*, 80 Tons, *Marmaduke Woodhouse* Master, only one Man saved.

X. The *Retrieve*, 60 Tons, *Joseph Bielby* Master, all lost.

XI. The *Nottingham*, 95 Tons, *William Smith* Master, all lost.

XII. The *Virgin*, 60 Tons, *Theodore Markham* Master, all lost.

XIII. The *John and Mary*, 100 Tons, *George Wood* Master, all lost.

XIV. The *Providence*, 50 Tons, *William Medley* Master, taken into Ostend.

XV. The *Mary and Anne of Scarborough*, 150 Tons, *William Hall* Master, all the Men saved.

The *Robert and Elizabeth*, *John Baywell* Master,

The *Speedwell*, *Anth. Marsingal* Master,

The *Providence*; *Thomas Wallis* Master, run on Ground, but got off again.

Besides five *Lynn* Men, four *Bridlington* Men, one *Scarborough* Man, two *River* Men, and one *Fly-Boat*, lost.

A Short but True Relation of what Ships were lost in the Great Terrible Storm, on the 27th and 28th of November, 1703. round about our English Coast.

WE'll begin with the Loss of Her Majesty's Ships in the *Downs*.

The *Mary*, a Fourth Rate, on Board of which Ship was Admiral *Basil Beaumont*, 64 Guns, was lost, and all her Men save one, that was cast upon the Wreck of the *Sterling-Castle*.

The *Sterling-Castle*, a Third Rate, Captain *Johnson* Commander, lost on the *Goodwin Sands*; the Captain, Third Lieutenant, the Chaplain, and the Cook, were saved, with about 70 Men, about 3 a Clock on the *Sunday* in the Afternoon by Mr. *Marshall*, who came off with some *Deal Hookers*, to their great Comfort and Relief.

The *Northumberland* and *Restoration*, were cast away upon the *Goodwin Sands*, Captain *Greenway* Commander of the *Northumberland*, a Ship of 70 Guns, and the Men 220, which were all lost. The *Restoration*, a Third Rate of 70 Guns, Captain *Ernes* Commander, all lost.

At

At *Yarmouth* it was given out, 2 or 300 Sail of Colliers were lost; but blessed be God, it prov'd otherways, altho' most of them were forc'd from their Anchors; but the *Reserve*, a Fourth Rate, Capt. *John Anderson* Commander, having lost all her Masts, founder'd and sunk in the Road, having 190 Men aboard, who all unfortunately were lost with her, but 25 Men, who were a-shore to buy Provisions, with two Boats, the Captain, Surgeon and Clerk, and Capt. *Sanderson* of the Marines and his two Lieutenants, and 19 Men saved; several Corn Vessels were lost; Mr. *Sam. Spicer*, Mr. *John Mason*, and Mr. *James Thompson* missing. The *Bonadventure* of London, *Andrew Painter* Master, from *Russia*, falling foul on a laden Collier was lost, but all her Men saved.

At *Portsmouth* about 26 Sail were missing; the *Newcastle*, a Fourth Rate, Capt. *Carter* Commander, was lost at *Spithead*, the Carpenter and 39 Men were saved, and the rest, being 193, drown'd. The *Vesuvius* Fire-ship, a Fifth Rate, Captain *Deddon* Commander, all her Company were saved, being 48, and they were in hopes to get her off.

Upon

84 *A Relation of the Ships lost, &c.*

Upon the Coast of *Suffex*, the *Resolution*, a Third Rate, Capt. *Lisley* Commander, all the Company being 221, saved. The *Eagle* Advice-Boat, a Sixth Rate, Captain *Bullock* Commander, 45 Men, all saved. The *Litchfield* Prize, a Fifth Rate, Captain *Chamberlain* Commander, was lost; her Company, being 108 Men, all saved.

At *Chatham* Harbour, the *Vanguard*, a Second Rate, which was brought in to be re-built, sunk in the Harbour, with neither Men nor Guns.

The Loss at *Bristol* was most amongst the Merchant-men; some of 'em drove into *King's-Road*, and *Hung Road*, and were lost; the *Richard* and *John* is lost, but most of the Men saved; six Lighters laden with Goods sunk in *Hung-Road*, the *George* and *Grace* sunk; the *Canterbury-Store-Ship*, which was suppos'd to be lost, is safe; the *Sboram* rid out the Storm, but the *Arundel* was very much shattered; 16 Sailors, with the Captain, of the *Canterbury*, were drown'd; the Effects of the Merchant-men, that were lost here, were modestly computed to be worth 100000 l.

At

A Relation of the Ships lost, &c. 85

At *Plymouth*, the *Winchelsea* of *London*, from *Virginia*, was cast away upon the *Edystone*, and only the Captain and six of her Men saved ; the Captain's Name was *Road* : The *Hopeful* and *Mary* of *London* was cast away : The *Walker-Galley* of *London* sunk.

At *Falmouth*, most of the Ships in the Harbour were driven a-shore : The *Mansbridge* Packet-Boat was lost, and all her Men.

At *Dartmouth*, a *Danish* Ship, of considerable Burthen from *Bordeaux*, was cast away up the *Bolt-Land*, or *Point*, and all her Men lost.

THE

T H E
S E A M A N ' s
Spiritual Directory :

DIRECTIONS for SEAMEN
*how to behave themselves in the greatest
Dangers.*

AS there is no Profession of Men in the World, that are liable to so many and so great Dangers, as Seamen are continually expos'd to, so none ought to be more prepar'd for them: It was the Observation of one, *That those that are at Sea, live always within three Inches of Death;* and that there is but a Plank between them and Eternity; and some of the fore-cited Instances have shewn as much: For a Ship having sprung a Leak, has in a Moment sunk down to the bottom of the Sea; It cannot therefore but be a charitable Design to direct 'em how to be prepar'd for times of such imminent
Danger.

Danger. And therefore I have drawn up a few Directions, which with God's Blessing may be of Use to them.

I. *Labour after an Assurance of a better Life.* What Advice can be more seasonable, than for Men that can't promise themselves a Moments continuance in this Life, to make sure of an Interest in a better? This will make you go about your Business with Chearfulness, and with less Solitude, let what will happen. If this Point be but well secur'd, even sudden Death, which is the worst that can befall you, will be but a short passage to eternal Life, and land you safe upon the shore of Glory. But on the contrary, when you shall see your selves within a Moment of dying, and yet have made no Provision for another World, when Sin and Guilt shall stare you in the Face, and you can have no other Prospect but eternal Misery, how very sad will your Condition be? And how will you too late lament that Sin and Folly that caus'd you to neglect your future Happiness, altho' you knew the great Uncertainty to which this present Life was always subject.

II. *Be always fit to die.* This is, I assure, a safe Direction: For he that's fit to die, is fit to live; nor will your being fit to die, hasten your Death, but make your Life more comfortable: For when you're fit to die, you are prepar'd for all Events; and Storms or Calms will be alike to you. Then if a Storm arises, you can use all those Remedies your Skill and Knowledge shall direct you to, without those Terrors that the Fear of Death brings with it to an unprepared Soul: And if things come to an Extremity, can suffer that with Chearfulness and Resignation to the Divine good Pleasure, which first or last must be the common Lot of all Mankind. This is indeed no other than that Advice our Blessed Lord himself has given us, for he has bid us *to be always ready*; grounding his Reason for it on the uncertainty of Life; *because* says he, *you know not at what time your Lord will come*: So when you go to Sea, altho' at setting out there be a Calm, and you have nothing in your view but going safe to your desired Haven with a prosperous Gale; yet who can tell how soon the Scene may change, the Clouds may
gather,

gather, the Winds may rise and thicken to a Storm, and all things may look black and gloomy on you; yea, such may be your deep Distress, by the arising of the stormy Wind, that by one Wave you may be mounted up almost to Heaven, and then again sink down into the Depths; so that, as *David* elegantly expresses it in the 107th Psalm, *Your Soul is even melted because of trouble;* the tossing of your Ship making you reel and stagger like a drunken Man, and make you at your Wits end. If now in such Distress as this, you find that your Accounts with Heaven are adjusted, and all things settled between God and you; that you are fit to die, and when he calls you, you can readily reply with *Samuel, Lord, here I am;* ready to do or suffer what thou pleasest: If thou, O God, wilt make this Storm a Calm, and still the raging of these boisterous Waves, my Soul shall rejoyce in thy Goodness, and I will praise thee for thy wondrous Works: But if it be thy Pleasure, Lord, to make the Sea my Grave, and by this Storm to make me free among the Dead, I willingly submit thereto; and bless thy Name, thou hast made me
know

know, that tho' I die, yet my Redeemer liveth; and though the Fish may now devour my Body, yet thou wilt raise it up again at last, and in my Flesh I shall see God; whom I shall see for my self, and mine Eyes shall behold, and not another, though my Reins be consumed within me. For one to be in such a Frame as this is, even in the midst of Storms and Tempests, must needs be very comfortable, and that the very worst of Men will own; for howsoever wicked and debauch'd their Lives have been, they would willingly die the Death of the Righteous: But let such know, that if they live not the Life of the Righteous, they will not die their Death: And only those that by a true and unfeigned Repentance have left off their sinful Ways, and made their Peace with God through Jesus Christ, can properly be said to be in such a State, as to be fit to die. And that you may be so.

III. *Above all things make your Peace with GOD.* The Seamen at this time, (that is during the present War against France) have not only Storms and Tempests, Shipwrecks and a thousand unforeseen

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seen Dangers to encounter with, but many times bloody and implacable Enemies, which will shew 'em as little Mercy as any of the raging Elements: And if they escape Death in such Encounters, yet oftentimes they meet with a Captivity that's little better. Now against all these Enemies, certainly it concerns 'em, to make sure of all the Friends they can, especially of those whose Power and Strength they can depend on, so as to be secur'd against their Enemies: If any ask, where can they meet with such a Friend? I answer, such a Friend as this, is God unto all those that make their Peace with him: And therefore 'tis that the Apostle says, Rom. 8. 31. *If God be for us, who can be against us?* As if he shou'd say, make him your Friend, and you need fear no Enemy: Nay, if he be your Friend, he'll make your very Enemies to be at Peace with you. But if now you should ask how you must do to make God your Friend, I will answer you in two or three Particulars.

1. *Abstain from all Evil:* 'Tis Sin only makes the difference between God and you; if therefore you wou'd have

have God your Friend, beware of doing any thing that may displease him : *Those that Fear the Lord hate Evil.* If you live to the gratifying of your Lusts, if you indulge your selves in Lying, Swearing, Drunkenness, Uncleanneſs, and the like, you thereby make God your Enemy ; For because of these things, cometh the Wrath of God upon the Children of Disobedience. While you live in the Practice of these things, it is impossible you shou'd be at Peace with God, or have any thing to do with him. And therefore says the Prophet, *Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous Man his Thoughts, and turn unto the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him.* And again, *Wash ye, make ye clean, put away the evil of your doings from before mine Eyes ; cease to do evil, learn to do well ; and then, tho' your Sins be as Scarlet, they shall be as white as Snow ; tho' they be red like Crimson, they shall be as Wool.*

2. *Follow after Holiness :* This is a sure Way to be at Peace with God ; for without Holiness no Man shall see the Lord ; that is, none shall see him with Comfort, no Man shall see his reconciled

led Face in Christ Jesus; and out of him he is a consuming Fire: Therefore the Scripture tells us, *The Righteous Lord loveth Righteousness, his Countenance doth behold the upright.* God is a Holy God, and his People must be a Holy People.

3. If you would make your Peace with God, get *Acquaintance with him.* This is the Counsel that *Eliphaz* gives to *Job*, *Acquaint thy self now with him, and be at Peace; thereby good shall come unto thee,* Job 22. 21. If now you ask how you shou'd get Acquaintance with him, the next Verse informs you: *Receive, I pray thee, the Law from his Mouth, and lay up his Words in thy Heart.* If you would get Acquaintance with God, you must take heed to his Commandments, you must receive the Law from his Mouth, and not only so, but you must lay it up in your Heart, and regulate your Life and Conversation by it. And to get Acquaintance with God, and to make your Peace with him, is to be converted and born again, without which none can inherit the Kingdom of Heaven: And thus much shall serve for general Directions. It remains that I now lay before you some

Considerations that may be of use to you, when you are encompass'd with the greatest Dangers; that you may not be overwhelm'd by 'em.

Considerations proper for Seamen in time of Danger.

1. Consider that you are in the Hands of God, without whose Permission, not a Sparrow falls to the Ground, neither can a Hair of your Head suffer: And that you are in safe Hands, while you are in his keeping.

2. Consider it is your Duty, to rest satisfy'd in whatever God does, for he does all things well.

3. He has taught you to pray, *Thy Will be done*; and why then should you repine or be troubled at it.

4. Consider that whatever the Event of Matters be, the best way is chearfully to resign your selves up to his All-wise Disposal. He wants no Power to save you, and deliver you, if it be his Will, how great soever the Danger be that threatens you. And if he has otherwise determin'd, resign your self into his Hands, and commit the keeping of your Soul to him.

5. Con-

5. Consider, That it is appointed for all Men once to die ; and whether it be at Land or Sea, it is no great matter ; for one's as near to Heaven as the other.

6. Consider your own Provocations and Unworthiness ; reflect upon your many Sins and Transgressions, and your often repeated, and as often broken Vows ; think how you have not taken Warning by former Deliverances ; and that you have not been reform'd by them, as you ought to have been, and as you then promis'd to be ; and that therefore you have provok'd God to bring his Rod over you again : And that if you perish, you perish justly, and God will be just and righteous, however he deals with you.

7. Think with your self, that tho' you perish in this Storm, yet if God will save your Soul, this Judgment will be full of Mercy : And it will be far better for you that your Body be sunk down into the fathomless Ocean, and to have your Soul sav'd, than to have your Body sav'd now, and to have Soul and Body cast into Hell hereafter.

8. Stedfastly resolve within your self; That if it shall please God now to deliver you, you will never let the Remembrance of his Mercy slip out of your Minds; but that you will be more humble and more thankful than you have ever been heretofore, after the like Deliverances.

Directions for Seamen how to behave themselves after remarkable Deliverances.

After it has pleased God to hear the Cries which you made to him in your Trouble, and to bring you out of your Distresses; then

1. Remember the Frames of your Hearts when you were under Danger: Were you not under great Fears and Hurries of Soul; it may be not knowing how it wou'd be with you, with respect to your Eternal State, if you had then gone out of this World into Eternity? Did you not then resolve, if you were deliver'd, you wou'd never be taken so unprovided again? Cou'd you not then say as *David*, *Mine Iniquities have taken hold upon me, so that I am not able to look up?* And did that also
cause

cause you to pray like him, *Be pleased, O Lord, to deliver me; O Lord, make haste to help me?* And this Frame of your Heart in times of Danger, must be remember'd by you in reference to your Fears, and in reference to your Faith: In reference to your Fears, that you may be better prepar'd for future Tryals; and in reference to your Faith, that you may be encourag'd for the time to come, in after Straits.

2. Remember your Frame of Spirit, not only when you were under Dangers; but also when you were just deliver'd out of Dangers: When God brought you out of your Dangers, was not your Heart then melted with the present Sense of the Mercy, like the *Israelites*, that had just been deliver'd at the Red-Sea, of whom it is recorded, that when God had deliver'd them, they not only believ'd his Word, but they sang and gave Praise? O how was your Heart affected then with God's Goodness, and how did you then resolve to give up your Souls a-new unto God, to walk before the Lord in the Light of the Living?

3. Remember your Deliverance with Gratitude and Thankfulness to God for it: Thus did the Royal Prophet, *I will pay my Vows unto the Lord, in the presence of all his People.* Say to your self, What! shall I forget such a Deliverance as this, such a new Life given me? No, no; I can never forget it: *I will take the Cup of Salvation, and call upon the Name of the Lord.*

4. Endear your Hearts to God by the Remembrance of your Deliverances. Thus did holy David, *I will love thee, O Lord*; or as it is in the Hebrew, *I will love the Lord dearly*: The Lord is my Rock, my Fortress, and my Deliverer.

5. Let thy Deliverance engage thy Trust and Confidence in God: Let former Deliverances encourage thee to trust in God in future Straits and Exigencies: How great was my Danger, and yet God deliver'd me? And shall I distrust him again? No, surely: He has deliver'd me in Six Troubles, and shall I distrust him in the Seventh? Has he deliver'd thee out of the Paw of the Lion, and out of the Paw of the Bear; from Seas, and Rocks, and Shelves, and shall

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shall he not deliver thee out of every other Peril and Danger? This was *David's* way of arguing, and he strengthened his Faith by so doing, so that *Goliath* seem'd but little in his Eyes. Thus also *St. Paul* argu'd, remembering his Deliverance from *Nero*: *I was delivered,* says he, *out of the Mouth of the Lion, and the Lord will deliver me from every evil Work.*

6. We shou'd be often inculcating and imprinting our Deliverances upon our Hearts: Alas, when we receive them, they are a little fresh, perhaps, upon our Spirits, and we seem to be affected with them; but O how soon does the Remembrance of them wear off again: And why is it? Why? because they are not written upon our Hearts, nor engraven there. As a Man that wou'd remember any-thing, be it a Notion, or any Resolution, he will be often turning it over in his Thoughts: But be not so foolish, to write your Deliverances in the Dust, whenas you ought to write them in Marble with a Pen of Iron, and a Point of a Diamond.

7. Reflect with your self, that God hath gracious Ends both in your Dangers and Deliverances. 1. By bringing you into Danger, he hath a Design to quicken you up to your Duty, which it is likely you have omitted; and neglected Duties often bring Men into great and imminent Dangers; It was so in the Case of *Jonah*, he was bid to go to *Nineveh*, that was his Duty; but he neglects it, and goes another way, and that brought him into Danger; it brought such a Storm upon him, as cou'd be allay'd no other way, but by his being thrown into the Sea. Prayer is a Duty; have you not neglected it often? Wonder not then that you meet with Dangers: The very Heathen Mariners call'd out for Prayer in the time of Danger; and therefore it is that God often brings Persons into Danger, that they may pray; for in their Affliction they will seek him early. But then, 2dly. God may also bring you into Danger to convince you of Sin: Soul Convictions have often enter'd in at this Door. O what Convictions of their lost Estate have many poor Souls lain under while in Danger: Danger hath given them

them a View of Eternity, and presented Death as ready to seize upon them; and then Conscience hath cry'd out, now I am sinking, now there is but a Step between me and another World: Yet oftentimes when the Danger is remov'd, the Conviction is so too. But have a care of this, as you love your Soul.

3. God often designs by our Dangers to prepare us for our Latter End: The Dangers thou hast been in, and hast escap'd, calls upon thee to prepare for thy Death, which must come to pass shortly, and therefore see that thou answerest God's End therein: For, O what a cutting Consideration will this be, when thou com'st to die, that thou who hast been in so many Dangers by Sea and Land, shou'd have no more learned to die, nor be ready to die. Perhaps you escap'd the last Danger, that you might prepare for the next: And if you have not made that Use of it, what will be your End be?

T H E

Seaman's Devotions,

Consisting both of

P R A Y E R S and P R A I S E S.

O God, who hast appointed me to
go down into the Sea in Ships,
and to do Business in great Waters,

Have Mercy upon me.

O God, who doest whatsoever thou
pleasest in Heaven, in Earth, and in all
deep Places.

Have Mercy upon me.

O God, I am now ready to commit
my self unto the Waters, I am now
floating upon the bottomless Sea, That
my Sins may not go along with me,
nor cause thee to vex me with thy
Storms,

Have Mercy upon me.

The

The Ship that I am in, is but a vain thing to save a Man; That Pyrates may not board us, That the Winds and Waves may not drown us; That Infidels may not captivate us,

Have Mercy upon us.

That the Devil may not infect us: That we may be constant in our Religion: That we may be true and just in our Dealing: That in all Places we may demean our selves as the Professors of Christ, and give no occasion to the Adversary to speak Evil,

Have Mercy upon us.

That the great *Leviathan* may not seize upon our Souls, as the Whale did upon *Jonah's* Body, for Sins we stand guilty of,

Have Mercy upon us, and blot out all our Offences.

In a Storm.

O God, who did'st save *Noah* and his Family in the Ark, from perishing by the Water,

Help us, or else we perish.

O God, who did'st hear the Prayers of thy Prophet, from the bottom of the Sea, and out of the Belly of Hell,

Hear us and help us, or else we perish.

O God,

O God, who hast commanded and raised the stormy Wind, which lifteth up the Waves of the Sea,

Help us, or else we perish.

O God, these Winds and these Waves mount us up to Heaven, and bring us down again to the Depth, and melt our Souls,

Help us, or else we perish.

Our Sins have rais'd thine Anger, O God, and thine Anger hath raised these Storms; in Justice thou may'st deal with us, as thou did'st with *Pharaoh* and the *Egyptians*; but, we beseech thee, deal with us in Mercy, as with *Moses* and the *Israelites* in the Red-Sea; cast our Sins into the bottomless Sea of thy Mercy; drown them in the Sea of Jesus Christ's Blood; as he did rebuke the Waves and the Sea, so do thou, and turn this Tempest into a Calm, and bring us to our desir'd Haven; spare us a little longer before we go hence, and be no more seen: Guide us in this whole Voyage by thy Power, and cover us with thy Mercy; return us with thy Grace, that we may give up our Lives in the Land where we receiv'd them: Or, if thou hast appointed

pointed us unto Death sooner, prepare us for it in the full Remission of our Sins, in the free Justification of our Persons, in the fruitful Sanctification of our Live, and in the perfect Glorification of our Souls, through Jesus Christ, Amen.

In whose blessed Name, &c.

After the Storm, and at thy Return.

THAT thou hast heard us from above, and drawn us out of many Waters,

My Soul doth magnify thee, O Lord.

That thou hast deliver'd us from all our Fears, and hast not suffer'd the Water-floods to overwhelm us, nor the Deep to swallow us up,

My Soul doth magnify thee, O Lord.

That thou hast shewn us thy Wonders in the Deep, and yet deliver'd us from Death, by preserving us in the Ship, and commanding the Waves to be quiet, and the Winds to be still,

My Soul doth magnify thee, O Lord.

That thou hast brought me safe on Shore, and comforted me with the Sight and Life, and Health and Welfare of my Friends,

My Soul doth magnify thee, O Lord.

And

And now, what shall I render to thee, O God, for all thy Benefits? My Soul and Body I dedicate unto thee; and beseech thee to consecrate them unto thy self: They have been wash'd in the Water, O now wash them in the Laver of Regeneration; they have tasted the Saltness of the Sea, O now let them taste the Merits of my Saviour; and then my Soul shall never consent again to Sin; my Body shall never again commit Sin. And that this may not prove Presumption, but that I may bring this Promise into Performance, behold, O God, with the Earnestness of my Soul, upon the Knees of my Body, I beg thy Assistance, and the Grace of thy Holy Spirit, and with it I shall conquer Sin; I shall conquer the commanding Power of it, and obey it; I shall conquer the condemning Guilt of it, and not despair under it: And this for the bitter Agony and precious Death of my Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ, Amen.

In whose Name, &c.

A Prayer for a Seaman when he begins his Voyage.

O Lord Almighty, who madest the Sea and the dry Land, for the manifestation of thy own Glory, and for the use of the Children of Men, who by thy beloved Son Jesus Christ, did'st sanctifie the Seaman's Calling, by being himself often times at Sea, with his Disciples; sanctifie I beseech thee, this Calling unto me, that in the same I may live to the Praise of thy glorious and holy Name: Pardon, O Lord, and forgive me all my Sins; and make me so fit to die, that whether I live or die, I may be thine; and grant that while I live, I may live to thee; and when I die, I may die in thee. Let thy gracious Presence, O Lord, be with me in this Voyage, that so the Ship wherein I shall sail, may arrive safe at her desired Haven; and if, O Lord, thou shalt suffer any Storms or Tempests, be pleased to support me in and under them, and deliver me out of them; and keep me in and through my whole Voyage in thy Fear, and bring me back
in

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in thy Favour, for the sake of Jesus Christ, my only Lord and Saviour, Amen.

A Thanksgiving for a Seaman, after a Voyage.

O Lord my God, whose gracious Protection I have so eminently experienc'd in my latter Voyage, in which I have been preserved from innumerable Dangers, which those that do Business upon the great Waters are liable unto; I give thee hearty Thanks for the same; beseeching thee so to assist me by thy Grace, that I may never be without a thankful Remembrance thereof; and that I may endeavour to walk answerably thereunto; and may never let thy Benefits slip out of my Mind. Magnified and praised O Lord, be thy great and holy Name for ever, who only dost wondrous things, and who alone art worthy to be always praised; To whom be ascribed, Blessing and Glory, and Honour, and Praise, for ever, and for evermore. Amen and Amen.

A Prayer when in Danger by a Storm.

O Thou great and wonderful *Jehovah*, who sittest King for ever, and rulest the raging of the mighty Waters; look down, O Lord, and behold our present Distress; thou hast sent out thy Winds, and the Sea rages, and the Waves thereof threaten to swallow us up: Save us, O God, thou God of our Salvation, and cause thy Anger towards us to cease. Let not the Greatness of our Sins cause thee to give us up as a Prey to these unfathomable Waters, nor to be dash'd to pieces against the Rocks that are therein; but save us according to the multitude of thy Mercies, we humbly beseech thee. Blessed Lord Jesus, we remember thy gracious Pity to thy poor Disciples, when thou wast in the Ship with them, how the Winds blew, and the Sea rag'd, as it does at this present, and they cried unto thee, as we now do; *Lord, save us, or we perish*: And as then thou wast pleas'd to rebuke the Wind and the Sea, and to say, *be still*; we pray thee do so now, and there will be a great

great Calm; for we know, *both the Winds and the Sea obey thee*: Thou, Lord, hast the same Bowels of Compassion now that thou had'st then, we pray thee shew us the same Mercy. O Lord, we can do nothing, all our Strength is gone, and we find we have spent it in vain. Arise therefore, O Lord, and make manifest thy Strength in our Weakness, and save us for thy Mercy sake; so will we sing and praise thy Power. But if thou hast determin'd that our Bodies must become a Prey to the Sea, and that we shall perish in these mighty Waters, we humbly pray thee give us a Resignedness of Spirit to thy Sovereign Will and Pleasure; and let the precious Blood of Jesus be applied to our Souls, to wash and cleanse us from all our Sins; that though our outward Man perish in these Waters, our inward Man may be saved with an everlasting Salvation: And this we ask of thee, for the Merits and Righteousness sake of Jesus Christ our only Lord and Saviour. To whom with thee, O Father, and the Eternal Spirit, be ascribed all Honour and Glory, both now and for ever, *Amen.* A

A Thanksgiving for Deliverance, after a Storm.

O Let us sing unto the Lord a new Song, for great has been his Mercy and his Goodness to us: For we called upon the Lord in our Trouble, and he delivered us out of our Distresses: Danger threatned us on every side, and when we were upon the brink of Ruine, he drew us out of many Waters, and sav'd us by the right Hand of his Power. O Lord our God, what shall we render unto thee for this our great Deliverance; When the Wind blew and Sea raged, and the Billows thereof lifted us almost up to Heaven, and then was ready to throw us into the bottomless Abyss, we cried unto thee O Lord, and thou savedst us with thy Arm: O sanctifie, we pray thee, this thy great Deliverance to us, which thou hast so wonderfully wrought for us: And let us celebrate thy Mercy with our whole Hearts, and with our whole Soul. And let this Deliverance we pray thee, be so strong an Obligation to us, to Holiness of Life, that we may never

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never turn aside any more to Sin and Iniquity, after such a Deliverance as this is; but grant, O Lord, that we may be enabled to walk before thee in a thankful Remembrance of this thy great Goodness, all the Days of our Lives, for Jesus Christ his sake, *Amen.*

A Prayer for a Seaman in Captivity.

MOST Glorious and Incomprehensible Majesty, who fillest Heaven and Earth with thy Presence, and whose comfortable Presence cannot be kept out by any Doors, or Bars, or Bolts, how strong soever made; thou wast O Lord with *Jonah*, even in the Belly of the Whale; for when he was cast into the Deep, in the midst of the Seas, and the Floods compassed him about; yea, when all thy Billows and thy Waves passed over him; even out of the Belly of Hell cried he unto thee, and thou heardest him; yea, thou delivered'st him also; and thou art the same God still; and therefore in this dark and miserable Dungeon, where I am held in Captivity by mine Enemies, my Prayer shall be unto thee, the God
of

of my Life, O come and graciously visit me, in this my hard Captivity, O Lord; thy Presence will make all things easie to me; yea, thou canst make me sing for Joy in this Prison, as thou didst *Paul* and *Silas* heretofore: Help me, O Lord, to reflect upon the ill use I made of my Liberty, which now thou hast therefore justly suffer'd me to be deprived of: And because I did not serve thee when at Liberty, and in the midst of Fulness, therefore, O Lord, thou hast brought me into Bondage, and into Want. O help me freely to resign my self up unto thy good pleasure herein, and to say with holy *Job* of old, *the Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away, and blessed be the Name of the Lord.* Sanctifie this my Imprisonment and Captivity to me, I humbly beseech thee, and let it be a Means to bring me nearer to thy self, and keep from those Sins which did so easily beset me; and in thy good time work out Deliverance for me, according to the greatness of thy Mercies; that so I may yet bless thy holy Name. And all for *Jesus Christ* his sake, my only Saviour and Deliverer; To whom, with thee,

thee, O Father, and the Holy Ghost,
be ascribed all Honour and Glory, both
now and for ever, *Amen.*

*A Thanksgiving to be used by a Seaman,
after he is delivered out of Captivity.*

O Most glorious and ever blessed
God, who hast heard my Cries,
and my Groanings, and hast set my
Feet in a large Place; blessed be thy
holy Name for ever: I cried unto thee
O Lord in the deep Dungeon, and thou
heardest my Prayers, and hast loosed
my Bonds: Glory be to thy holy
Name for ever. O what shall I render
unto the Lord for all his Benefits?
O let not this thy Mercy slip out of
my Mind; nor suffer me not, O Lord,
to be as those who regard not the Works
of the Lord, nor the Operation of his
Hands: But rather make me mindful
of thy Mercies, that I may not forget
all the Benefits, and especially this
great Benefit which thou hast graciously
wrought for me, in delivering me out
of the Hands of my Enemies, who had
taken me Captive, and kept me in cruel
Slavery; and would have had me bow
down

down to other Gods: But thou keepest me, O Lord, from hearkening unto their Temptations, and thou hast delivered me out of their Hands, that I may praise thy Name; and hast put a new Song into my Mouth: Who is like unto thee, O Lord, among the Gods? Who, O Lord, is like unto thee; glorious in Holiness, fearful in Praises, doing Wonders; and working out wonderful Deliverance for me: Who would not fear thee, O King of Nations, for unto thee doth it appertain; for thou bringest the Counsel of the Heathen to nought, and makest the Devices of the People of none Effect. For thou rulest the raging of the Sea, and when the Waves thereof arise, thou stillest them. Bless the Lord O my Soul, and forget not all his Benefits, and let all that is within me, bless thy holy Name for ever and ever, *Amen.*

F I N I S.

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